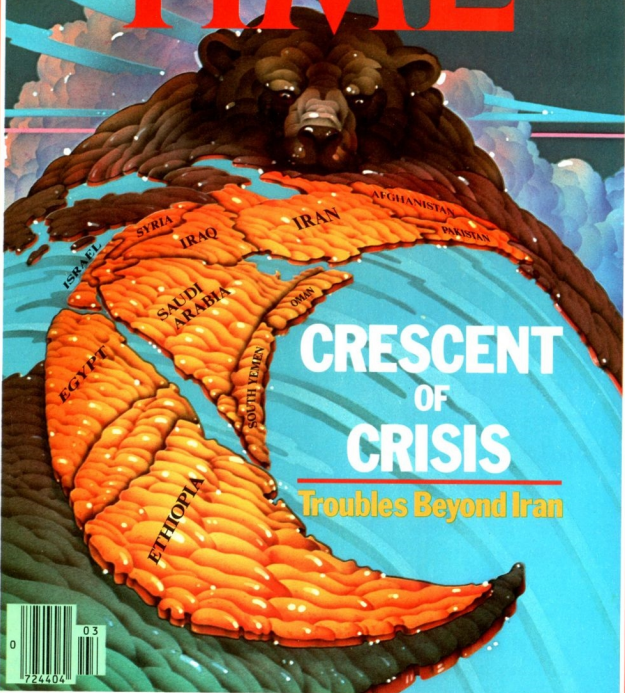


JANUARY 15, 1979

\$1.25

TIME

INFLATION
Who Gets Hurt Worst



CRESCENT OF CRISIS

Troubles Beyond Iran



Still looking for low 'tar' with taste?

Feel the refreshing coolness of
KOOL SUPER LIGHTS

Discover the special kind
of coolness that could
only come from KOOL.
No other low "tar"
delivers such
refreshing taste.



© 1978 B&W T Co.



KINGS

LONGS

**America's
most refreshing
low 'tar' cigarette.**

mg. 'tar' in both sizes.

9 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

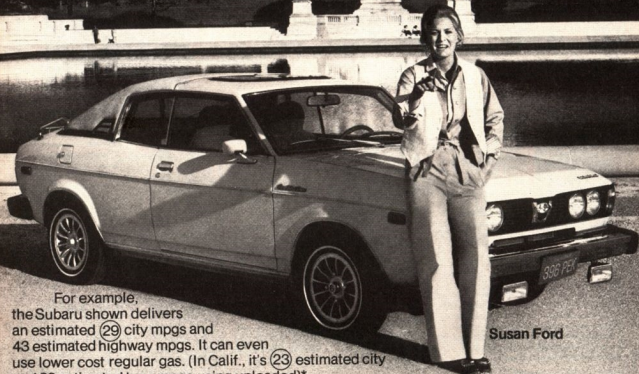
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

TAKE IT FROM A FORD, DRIVE SUBARU.

Susan Ford knows all about the low price of Subaru.

Like other Subaru owners, she knows the advantages of front wheel drive.

And about the great gas mileage that's standard equipment on each of our cars.



Susan Ford

For example, the Subaru shown delivers an estimated 29 city mpgs and 43 estimated highway mpgs. It can even use lower cost regular gas. (In Calif., it's 23 estimated city and 39 estimated hwy. mpgs using unleaded)*

But what she's finding out every day is that Subaru builds a car that's tough. So no matter if this famous photographer is running to the office or barnstorming around the country, she can depend on her Subaru.

That's why this Ford names Subaru her running mate.

For your nearest Subaru dealer call 800-243-6000† toll free.

SUBARU INEXPENSIVE. AND BUILT TO STAY THAT WAY.

*1979 EPA estimates for 5 speed manual transmission. Use estimated city mpg for comparison. Your mileage may differ depending on speed, weather conditions and trip length. Actual hwy. mileage will probably be less than hwy. estimate. City will be less in heavy traffic. †In Conn., call 1-800-882-8500. Continental U.S. only. ©Subaru of America, Inc. 1979

A Letter from the Publisher

As they reported on the revolution in Iran for this week's cover stories, three veteran TIME correspondents found themselves drawing analogies and making contrasts with what they had seen in other countries undergoing conflict and change. For Rome Correspondent Roland Flamini, the turmoil at Tehran's Inter-Continental Hotel vividly recalled for him two weeks in 1970, when he was trapped in the Inter-Continental in Amman while Jordanian troops fought with Palestinian guerrillas. Says Flamini: "The first two people I met in the [Tehran] hotel lobby had also been in Amman. We talked about whether or not we should fill our bathtubs in preparation for another siege that would cut off our water. We concluded such a move was premature but could not be ruled out later on."

Dean Brelis, who will soon become Cairo bureau chief, compares Iran's current troubles with what occurred in Egypt during the '50s. Says he: "What's happening in Iran will be as profound for its development as was the takeover in Egypt by Nasser and the abdication of Farouk in 1952. For the first time in the 20th century, the Egyptians felt that they could make their own destiny—the feeling the Iranians have now."



Reporters Brelis and Flamini in Tehran

The situation struck Bureau Chief Bill McWhirter, whose regular post is Johannesburg, in a different fashion. A man who has covered rebellions that have erupted from Northern Ireland to the Philippines, McWhirter says that the Iranian uprising was unique for him. His explanation: "Other revolts I've written about have been movements with defined goals and tactics. Here I think we are witnessing the absolute birth of a movement, a spontaneous outpouring of united resentment without any direction agreed upon, except for an Iran without a Shah."

To give perspective to the stories, TIME's Wilton Wynn drew on his 30 years of experience in the Middle East, mainly in Cairo. Meanwhile, Hong Kong Correspondent David DeVoss and Photographer David Burnett spent two weeks in Baluchistan for the accompanying story on that troubled Pakistani province. In Washington, State Department Correspondent Chris Ogden obtained an exclusive interview with former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger and talked at length privately

with National Security Adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski. The result is a comprehensive survey of the movements and currents that are roiling a vital and fascinating part of the world.

John C. Meyers

Index

Cover: Illustration by Doug Johnson.



18 Cover: It curves from Indochina to southern Africa, a crescent of crisis that is centered on Iran, where the future is in doubt. The instability in the vast region confronts the U.S. with a challenge that it is struggling to meet. See **WORLD**.



8 Nation: Carter attends a four-power summit meeting in Gaudeloupe. ► Murder, lust and revenge in bucolic Pennsylvania. ► Boon or boondoggle? A century-old argument over a mind-boggling waterway in the South is raging hotter.



58 Inflation: Almost all Americans have clearly been hurt by zooming prices. But the impact of inflation varies widely, depending on a person's job, age, family situation, region and buying habits. See **ECONOMY & BUSINESS**.

34 World

Peking celebrates its new ties to the U.S. with popping corks and wall posters.
► Vietnamese troops pour into Cambodia.

38 Education

As their budgets sour and a student shortage looms, private colleges are mounting megabuck fund drives.

46 Law

It will become as expensive to shed a lover as a spouse, if California Attorney Marvin Mitchelson has his way.

49 Science

With a little bit of luck, and some careful research, treasure hunters find a sunken Spanish galleon—and may be a fortune.

50 Art

American parents have changed their views about children during the past 200 years, as an Atlanta exhibition shows.

54 Sport

He was a monomaniac hipped on winning, and win he did, but his temper finally cost Coach Woody Hayes his job at Ohio State.

57 Press

Why more p.m. papers are turning a.m.
► Settling with the unions, the Washington *Star* promises it is "here to stay."

60 Economy & Business

The 65-year-olds can now stay on the job—but only a handful will. ► Bank robbers must pull more heists to stay even.

70 Show Business

After the boffo success of *Star Wars* and *Close Encounters*, Paramount is filming that space-age pioneer, *Star Trek*.

72 Television

First good news of 1979 is that *Upstairs, Downstairs* is back, with fresh episodes that reveal more about the Bellamys.

76 Essay

With all the players striving to do what everybody knows cannot be done, the prognosticating game goes berserk each year.

3 Letters

4 American Scene
43 People
47 Environment
68 Medicine
71 Cinema
73 Books
75 Milestones

Letters

Carter and China

To the Editors:

I applaud President Carter's historic decision finally to recognize the People's Republic of China [Dec. 25]. It is about time we joined the rest of the world in the acceptance of what has become a political fact.

Neil H. Butterklee
Stony Brook, N.Y.

President Carter does not speak for all the American people, at least not for me. I'm going to "dance with the guy that brung me"—Taiwan.

Virginia B. Hooker
Seattle



Now we have our American Chamberlain. Only the umbrella was missing.

Philip L. Walsh
Kingston, R.I.

Why is Senator Goldwater so upset about our abandonment of Taiwan? Forgive my cynicism, but when has the sanctity of U.S. treaties prevailed over pragmatic considerations? Ask any Indian.

Coleman S. Williams
Saugatuck, Conn.

The knee-jerk hysterical reaction of conservatives reveals the narrow scope of their vision. Carter's recognition of the legitimacy of almost one-quarter of mankind has been roundly applauded by our allies. This act of statesmanship, which enhances the prospects of peace, is somewhat above the line of sight of ostriches.

Jerry Fenney
Windsor, Va.

Dumping Israel?

You attack Israel for refusing to give in to absurd new Egyptian proposals that fly directly in the face of the Camp David agreements [Dec. 25]. But if Taiwan can be abruptly dumped by the U.S. after a friendly relationship that has flour-

ished for almost 30 years, is it any surprise that Israel is hesitant to accept Sadat's two-faced assurances of good intent after 30 years of war?

Jeffrey Lipsitz
Toronto

The Oliphant cartoon of Begin's Inn appears to equate Israeli Premier Begin's negotiating position with the biblical denial to Mary and Joseph of room at the inn. This continuation of the anti-Semitic cartooning that has been among us for a thousand years is an affront to us all. Begin's position is clearly not anti-Christian. He is doing what he thinks best for the people of Israel in his negotiations with the Arabs.

Jack R. Bershad
Philadelphia

The Nobel Peace Prize that Premier Begin so eagerly rushed to accept has turned to Silly Putty in his hands. He's impossible to love, difficult to admire.

Tom De Moss
Eugene, Ore.

Israel is ready to give up land, military bases and oilfields in the Sinai. In return, she gets peace. Maybe. If, after Israeli withdrawal, there is no progress on other fronts, the peace treaty would be nullified. It would be absurd for Israel to agree to this.

Malke Wartelsky
New York City

Muppet Mania

John Skow's article on the Muppets [Dec. 25] was the most delightful, touching and refreshing story I've read in years. You missed a golden opportunity, however. A centerfold of Miss Piggy would have made the issue a collectors' item.

Frank Bachenheimer
Glenview, Ill.

Kermit the Frog should be our Ambassador to the People's Republic of China. Then he can spread his good cheer to one more part of this troubled world.

Richard C. O'Donnell
Cincinnati

Thanks for telling me I'm not the only adult who ignores everything else to watch *The Muppet Show*.

J.S. Price
Arlington Heights, Ill.

U.P.I. Abroad

TIME's survey of attempts by some Third World governments to control news [Nov. 20] contains a historic misunderstanding. In referring to the autobiography of former Associated Press General Manager Kent Cooper, it was stated that a cartel of European news agencies controlled "all the news that flowed into and out of the U.S. until well into the



A taste of elegance at the top.

Next trip to Boston, come to the height of elegance. To the hotel within a hotel atop the Sheraton-Boston. Exclusive registration desk, club room, newly redecorated rooms, unsurpassed luxury, fastidious service, superb dining and entertainment. For reservations, call toll-free 800-325-3535.

Sheraton-Boston Hotel
SHERATON HOTEL & PAUL WOLF DRIVE
PRUDENTIAL CENTER, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS 02116-0001

"The trouble with Boy Scouts is there aren't enough of them!"

Will Rogers was right.

There just aren't enough Scouts anywhere. Especially overseas.

Your pack, your troop, your post can help. How? Through The World Friendship Fund. write:

To: The World Friendship Fund
Boy Scouts of America
North Brunswick, NJ 08902

Count us in! We want to help Scouting around the world. Rush us literature. Send to:

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
PACK # _____ TROOP # _____ POST # _____

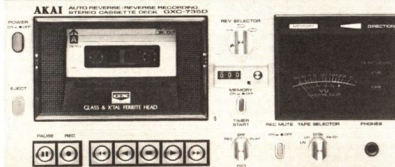
BIG NAME RECORDING STAR

AKAI cassette decks are known the world over for quality sound and state-of-the-art features. Including AKAI's exclusive GX (glass and crystal ferrite) heads—guaranteed for 150,000 hours, equalling nearly 17½ years of play.

With the widest selection of models in all price ranges, there's an AKAI cassette deck for you. For details, see your AKAI dealer, or write to AKAI America, Ltd., P.O. Box 6010, Compton, CA 90224.

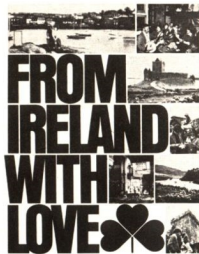
AKAI

You never heard it so good.



Ireland...friendly, unspoiled, inviting, exciting. From sightseeing to shopping, from castles to cottages, to the Abbey Theatre. And it's described to perfection in this beautiful 32-page full color book. Take the first step toward a perfect vacation by writing, then see your travel agent.

IRISH TOURIST BOARD
Box 1200
Long Island City, New York 11101



IRISH TOURIST BOARD, BOX 1200, LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y. 11101

Please send me your free, 32-page color book, "From Ireland With Love."



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

MY TRAVEL AGENCY IS _____

DC-91

Letters

1930s." In fact, United Press International (then United Press) began serving overseas clients in 1909, and by 1929 its service was going to 1,170 newspapers in 45 overseas countries and territories. It covered the world for its U.S. subscribers with its own correspondents and was completely independent of the world news cartel with which A.P. was then associated.

Frank Tremaine
Senior Vice President
United Press International
New York City

Inflationary '70s

It defies belief that Frank Trippett could write a full page on the '70s without one word about inflation [Dec. 25]. If there is anything future generations will recall about this decade, it will be the disappearance of the 25¢ hamburger, the 10¢ Coke and the \$5 three-martini lunch.

E.L. Estes Jr.
Racine, Wis.

Eying Evil

Despite Auschwitz, the Gulag Archipelago, Cambodia and Jonestown, we are being told once again that evil does not exist [Dec. 18]. Good grief! What would have to happen for Milhaven and Baum to accept the existence of evil? Having eliminated evil from the world, perhaps they would be so kind as to rid us of poverty, disease, pain and war as well.

Robert H. Stein
White Bear Lake, Minn.

History has yet to bear out liberal theology's tendency to believe all human beings are good, warm creatures with a few bad wrinkles. As one who works with high school students, I find that kids won't buy this approach because it just isn't true. Not only does it whitewash thoughts, attitudes and emotions they know are wrong, but it also deprives them of the greatest blessing one can achieve: the realization of God's infinite love for a completely undeserving man. Where there is no sin there can be no forgiveness.

Robert P. Beschler Jr.
Seattle

Default of Dennis

Cleveland's Mayor Dennis Kucinich seems to lend credence to the saying "Never send a boy to do a man's job" [Dec. 25]. Let's hope Santa Claus provided him with enough toys and games so he can amuse himself while the professionals attempt to straighten out the mess.

Edward F. Greene
Keene, N.H.

Address Letters to **TIME**, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020

SCIENCE/SCOPE

U.S. servicemen overseas and countless millions of other baseball fans enjoyed live NBC telecasts of the 1978 World Series via Hughes-built satellites. The baseball games were transmitted to U.S. military bases in Korea, the Philippines, Germany, Spain, Japan, and Panama. Live international telecasts also went to Canada, Costa Rica, Dominican Republic, El Salvador, Guatemala, Honduras, Japan, Mexico, Netherlands Antilles, Nicaragua, Puerto Rico, and Venezuela.

The transatlantic transmissions were via Intelsat IV-A network, the trans-pacific via Intelsat IV. All synchronous-orbit satellites for both networks were built by Hughes for COMSAT. They were launched for the International Telecommunications Satellite Organization, which includes more than 100 member nations.

Recent test firings have proved the interchangeability of Roland all-weather air defense systems built by the U.S., France, and West Germany. At White Sands Missile Range, N.M., supersonic missiles were fired against computer-simulated targets, drones, and unmanned F-86 and F-102 fighters. U.S. missiles were fired from both U.S. and European units mounted on tanks and armored vehicles, and European missiles from U.S. units. Test distances ranged from 800 to 6000 meters, with targets passing the fire units at various angles, and at altitudes from 60 to 3000 m.

Next, Roland's all-weather, day/night capability was demonstrated with test firings when the gunner could not see the target, relying on radar to track it. The dual-mode fire-control system includes optical sight and infrared missile tracker for fair-weather daylight operations and two-channel tracking radar for night and both fair and bad weather. Roland is being built by Hughes and major subcontractor, Boeing Aerospace Co., under license from Euromissile, a joint venture of Messerschmitt-Boelkow-Blohm of West Germany and SNI Aerospatiale of France.

Hughes Radar Systems Group has career opportunities for engineers, scientists, and programmers. We design and manufacture many of today's most complex airborne and spaceborne radar electronics systems, including data links, electronic warfare systems, and display systems. These projects incorporate microelectronics, microprocessors, solid state microwave devices, and other advanced technologies. We need Systems Analysts, Microwave Specialists (antenna, receivers, transmitters), Circuit Designers (analog, digital & RF/IF), Scientific Programmers, Mechanical Designers, Product Design Engineers, and others. Rush your resume to Engineering Employment, Hughes Radar Systems Group, 2060 Imperial Hwy., El Segundo, CA 90245.

The first radar designed for both air-to-air and air-to-ground operations gives Navy and Marine pilots flying the F/A-18A Hornet more operational flexibility than previously available in a fighter/attack aircraft. This all-digital, multimode AN/APG-65 system has an exclusive new feature called "Doppler beam sharpening," a data processing technique which provides the pilot with a very-high-resolution ground map.

It offers all air-to-air capabilities, including track-while-scan, dogfight, and missile guidance. It also provides complete air-to-ground or attack modes. These include ground mapping, terrain-avoidance, Doppler navigation, and designation of ground targets -- both fixed and moving. The radar system was developed by Hughes under contract to McDonnell Douglas.

Creating a new world with electronics

HUGHES

HUGHES AIRCRAFT COMPANY

American Scene

In New Jersey: Venison and Bloody Fenders

Fred Carlson is a stocky, sandy-haired man whose yellow rain suit gives him the appearance of a fire hydrant. He is standing in the doorway of the deer-checking station at Clinton, N.J., watching a cold rain that has fallen intermittently throughout the day. As a pickup truck driven by a man in a bright orange cap and jacket pulls up to the station, he puts down his soft-drink can, slips on a pair of heavy rubber gloves and steps out into the wet to watch while the team of state employees swing into action. The routine, already practiced a hundred times since sunup, is simple, though a trifle ghastly. Two burly men lift the dead whitetail deer out of the back of the truck and drop it on the bloody plywood platform of a large scale. Carlson's blond son Craig, 9, steps in, weighs the deer, calling out its weight in a clear, childish voice to three women sitting like the three Fates at a table behind the scale. As the hunter approaches the table to fill out a 15-item deer killer's form, an assistant clips a metal tag to one of the deer's hind legs while Carlson picks up a metal bar, wrenches the animal's jaw open to examine its teeth and then, grasping a small caliper, proceeds to measure the base of one of its antlers.

"Nice buck, about a year and a half old," he comments, straightening up to watch his helpers heave the carcass back into the pickup. "And well nourished too," he adds with a gesture toward the deer's six-pointed rack of antlers. "Antlers don't tell you anything about a deer's age. But they'll tell you how well he eats. A deer doesn't grow a rack like that unless he's getting plenty of food."

Carlson is assistant chief of New Jersey's wildlife management bureau. Because 130,000 licensed hunters may be loose in the New Jersey woods, he and his crew are not the only fish and game officials working. The state, which estimates the New Jersey deer population at an astonishing 100,000, runs 76 such check-out stations. But the Carlson & Co. post, located in rural Hunterdon County, is one of the busiest. By the time Carlson peels off his gloves and heads for home and supper at 8 p.m., the kill figure will have reached 209.

Ten years ago, even in a crowded state like New Jersey, deer hunting was still the province of rugged individuals who bought their licenses, blasted their deer out of the woods and lugged them home on car fenders without too much supervision. For many of them, the deer sea-

son was the only chance each year of really getting free of feminine domestication to hunt, drink and rough it, a combination of Boy Scoutery and male blood rite. In New Jersey, for a brief period, deer hunting also became a form of semi-legalized mayhem as unqualified hunters, often as loaded as the weapons they carried, took to the woods with buckshot, and, along with their deer, managed to kill a fair number of cows—and fellow sportsmen.

In the declining years of the 20th century nothing stays simple. In New Jersey



Craig Carlson, 9, weighs in deer at Clinton checking station

deer hunting has been bureaucratized. Any hunter caught with liquor on his breath by a game warden is likely to lose his license. Applicants for licenses must show that they have passed a course in gun safety, during which they are drilled in such elementary but often overlooked things as unloading before climbing a fence and holding fire when they cannot clearly see the quarry. Hunters in New Jersey must wear at least 200 sq. in. of bright orange material on their clothes; they may not hunt within 450 ft. of a dwelling or school playground. They may not fire across any road, and during the regular season they may use only shotguns, whose limited range somewhat reduces the chance of accident. Finally, they must bring their deer to a checking station so officials can keep a record that includes the size and weight of every deer killed, the age of its antlers, the time and place of its death and the type of weapon used.

"Most people complain about the paper work only if they don't get a deer," says Frank Fennesz, 19, of Union City, as he hefts 113 lbs. of venison-to-be back into the bed of his pickup. Fennesz's only complaint is the rainy weather, not because he minds getting wet but because rain turns dry, rustling leaves into a soundless carpet of mush. "If you don't see the deer, you can't hear them in weather like this." Chatting with one another as they stand around in the glare of headlights and the harsh light of a gasoline lantern, most of the waiting hunters seem honest as they describe their kills. One young man, bringing in his first-ever buck, admits the kill was far from clean. "My first shot knocked him down, but he got right back up," he recalls. "My second blew one rear leg almost off, but he still got back up. He was trying to get up again after my third shot. I had to hit him with a fourth to put him down." Asked how he got his deer, Curt Morse, 26, of Union Township, laughs. "You want to know the truth? I was sitting in the car eating my lunch when this deer just walked right up to us. I just got out of the car and shot him."

Most hunters coming to the Clinton station are hankering for a taste of the venison the day's efforts have brought them. Says a man as he lashes his deer across the rear deck of a Ford sedan and wipes some blood off a fender: "I like the ones I shoot myself even better." But some admit that eating is not a significant factor. "There are cheaper ways of putting food on the table," an elderly man

explains as he and a friend unload a pair of deer. "Hunting is one of the few things you can do these days that I'll get you away from women," says a plaid-clad man who calls himself "just Charley." "Yeah," concurs his companion, a mustached, bandoleered desperado manqué who identifies himself (unnecessarily) as "Red." "Opening day is when we go off into the woods and talk dirty."

Their laughter is cut short by the arrival of another pair of hunters. Patrick Hulbert, 14, of Pittstown, slides down out of a van and watches closely as Carlson checks his deer. So does his companion, an ardent deer hunter and gun-dog breeder who has been taking him hunting for the past four years and who, it turns out, taught him how to shoot. But not, presumably, to talk dirty. Most New Jersey hunters may have spent opening day with the boys. Pat Hulbert went gunning with his mother.

—Peter Stoler

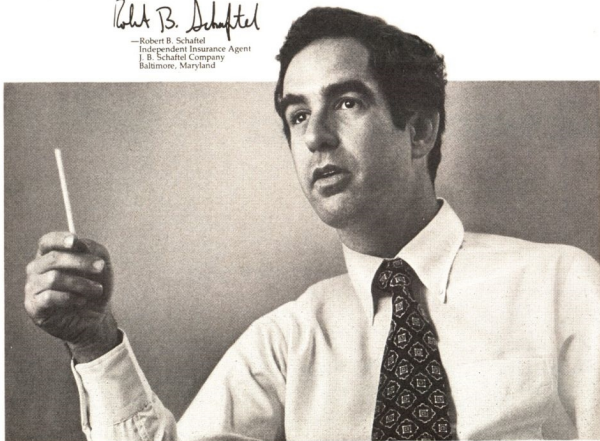
CNA believes working with agents is one of the most effective ways we help keep insurance affordable.

"Our business is a three-way partnership. Us. CNA.

And our clients. Of all the national insurance companies we represent, CNA is the most responsive to our local needs. Their branch office is staffed with good people from top to bottom. And with CNA constantly improving its service, and giving us the kind of life, personal and business insurance that works for our clients, we keep right on growing. We've been working as partners with CNA for many years, and it's one of the reasons we're so successful."

Robert B. Schaffel

—Robert B. Schaffel
Independent Insurance Agent
J. B. Schaffel Company
Baltimore, Maryland



INSURANCE FROM
CNA

Judge us by the agents who represent us

Continental Casualty Company/Continental Assurance Company/CNA Plaza/Chicago, IL 60685

Now you're \$25 closer to owning the Maytag you've always wanted to own.

*"I've always
wanted a Maytag."*



Maytag's popular A308 Washer.

You've always wanted to own a Maytag because you know Maytags are dependable. But here's something maybe you didn't know.

Maytag Washers are energy-efficient and can help cut your water bill. This BIG TUB Maytag washes big loads with less total water than any other like-size top-loading automatic washer.

And of course, like all Maytags this beautiful washer is built to last longer and need fewer repairs. Which can save you money in overall repair costs in the long run.

When you invest in a Maytag, you invest in dependability. Best part is, you can now get a \$25 cash refund direct from Maytag. Hurry to your Maytag Dealer now.

A308 MAYTAG FABRIC-MATIC® Washer. Choice of four water levels. Delicate and permanent press cycles. Lint filter. Fabric softener dispenser. Big tub for extra large loads.

*"Another satisfied customer...
another lonely year."*



\$25 Maytag cash refund certificate.

Buy a Maytag Model A308 Automatic Washer during January and February, 1979, and get a \$25 refund directly from the Maytag Company. Mail this certificate, with serial number, plus a bill of sale from your Maytag Dealer showing date of purchase and model number, to: The Maytag Company, Box 39, Newton, Iowa 50208. Offer good only on Maytag Model A308. All

refund requests must be postmarked on or before March 21, 1979. Allow 6 weeks for refund. This certificate may not be reproduced and is not transferable. Good only in the U.S.A. and Canada. Void where prohibited by law. Limit: one refund per customer.

TE Enter serial no. here: _____ (6 numbers) _____ (2 letters)

Your Name _____ (Print clearly; proper delivery depends on a complete and correct address.)

Address _____

City _____ State/Province _____ Zip _____

Cash value: 1/20 of 1¢.



MAYTAG
THE DEPENDABILITY PEOPLE



Allied leaders take up global problems in an *ajapa* hut near the beach; from left: Giscard, Callaghan, Carter, Schmidt

PHOTOGRAPH BY BLACK STAR

Nation

TIME/JAN. 15, 1979

Summit on Cannibal Island

The West's Big Four join forces at "somewhat of a social affair"

Conferences in a thatched-roof cabana on a white sand tropical beach; neither fixed agenda nor formal briefings; swimming and sunbathing amid purple bougainvillea and orange hibiscus. This was the new look of summitry as Jimmy Carter met for two days last week on the fashionable resort island of Guadeloupe—a spot that Christopher Columbus originally named Cannibal Island—with French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, British Prime Minister James Callaghan and West German Chancellor Helmut Schmidt. But the informal and even sybaritic setting of the French island belied the gravity of the issues that the four leaders confronted during their summit in the sun. Their ambitious goal was, as Giscard put it before leaving Paris, to "evaluate the situation in the world."

One of the most pressing tasks was to assess the mounting danger of upheavals within the "crescent of crisis" stretching from the eastern Mediterranean to the Arabian Sea (see cover stories). Nearly as important was the opportunity for a free-

wheeling exchange about the West's changing relationship with Moscow and Peking, the deadlock over SALT, the U.S.S.R.'s continuing military buildup, and the warfare in southern Africa.

Carter has come to believe that personal contacts are important regardless

of whether any decisions are reached. He generally chats with the other three by telephone about once a month. The allies had met at summits in London in 1977 and in Bonn last year. But these conclaves were attended by other nations (usually Canada, Italy and Japan) and were so

Four First Ladies (from left: Callaghan, Schmidt, Giscard, Carter) at a coconut cutting



PHOTOGRAPH BY BLACK STAR

tightly organized and filled with ceremonial which any real exchange of ideas proved difficult.

Giscard was chosen as host because no summit had been held under his auspices since 1975. When he issued the invitations for last week's gathering, he stressed the "personal and informal" nature of the talks. He then set some unusual ground rules in an attempt to avoid the protocol restrictions common at such high-level conferences. Banned were all official minutes and tape recordings of the sessions. Left behind at home were Cabinet ministers because, as one French official explained, "they always show up with all of their files." Although there were the usual legions of security personnel and communications experts to keep the leaders linked to their capitals, the official entourages were pretty trim compared with those of previous summits. Carter, for example, brought along only National Security Adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski, White House Aide Hamilton Jordan, Press Secretary Jody Powell and a few other Administration staffers.

Specifically invited last week, however, were the leaders' wives. Carter used the opportunity not only to give Rosalynn a vacation but also to treat eleven-year-old Amy to a Caribbean holiday. While their husbands discussed global problems, Rosalynn, Audrey Callaghan and Hannelore Schmidt were shown around the island by Anne-Aymone, Giscard's wife. In the evenings, the women joined their spouses for dinner; the first night's menu included a local fish, cheese and French champagne. With the four First Ladies present, the summit was indeed, as Carter had predicted, "somewhat of a social affair."

The four leaders landed at Guadeloupe's Pointe-à-Pitre airport within two hours of one another. The arrivals were easygoing: no pomp, bands or greeting ceremonies. At the summit site, the four leaders had identical lodgings: a cozy duplex made up of two units, each with its own bedroom, sitting room, kitchenette and bathroom.

The first round of talks was held in a beach cabana. No aides were present and, except for Giscard, no one brought any briefing papers. Spotting the French leader's two notebooks, Carter quipped: "I see you've come well prepared."

During the more than three-hour first session, according to French Press Secretary Pierre Hunt, each leader sketched the globe as he saw it in light of "new strategic balances now appearing." Among the topics discussed were the West's relations with underdeveloped countries and the political aspects of the international energy situation. Carter explained Washington's new policy toward China, and the other three agreed that the normalization of U.S. ties with Peking was a positive step. But the Germans had been surprised by the suddenness of Carter's move, and they were known to have feared originally that there might be a secret deal with Peking that could pit Washington against Moscow. Giscard stressed

that the new U.S. policy on China must not interfere with negotiations with the Soviets. After the matter had been discussed, there was a consensus that the new China policy would not damage U.S. relations with the U.S.S.R. or draw the West into the Sino-Soviet conflict.

Callaghan informed his colleagues that London was about to close a \$2 billion deal with Peking that includes the sale of Harrier jet fighters, plus two complete steel plants, three power stations and computer equipment. Because of the Harrier's relatively short range, Washington regards the weapon as purely defensive, and Carter thus raised no objections to the proposed sale. But Giscard and Schmidt expressed concern that Moscow might view such a deal as anti-Soviet since it comes so soon after the U.S.



Carter strolling with Amy and Giscard

Fish, cheese and French champagne.

normalization of relations with Peking.

Schmidt and Giscard complained that they were still dissatisfied with some aspects of the U.S.-West European relationship. They would like Carter to do more to fight inflation and foster energy conservation in the U.S. One specific problem they mentioned was the widespread concern in Western Europe that Washington might bargain away too much in the SALT negotiations with the Soviets. A particular worry: the U.S. might bow to Moscow's demand for tight restrictions on the transfer of weapon technology. For the British, this could mean a sharp curtailment of cooperation with the Pentagon on nuclear weaponry, the backbone of Britain's strategic deterrent. And Bonn does not want to be prevented from acquiring nonnuclear cruise missiles, which it has been counting on as the most promising defense against masses of Warsaw Pact tanks.

The three Europeans also said they hoped that future SALT agreements would limit Soviet weapons, such as the SS-20 missile and the Backfire bomber, that do not directly threaten the U.S. but can strike anywhere in Western Europe. Said a senior German official: "This is an issue as vital to us as the strategic long-range missiles are to the U.S." During the summit's second session, which was devoted exclusively to security issues, Carter outlined in detail the status of SALT II and sketched the prospects for SALT III. He assured his colleagues that he will continue consulting with them and has no intention of signing any agreement that could weaken the West's defenses. The Europeans apparently were convinced. At the summit's end, Schmidt and Callaghan specifically endorsed the U.S. view on SALT and urged ratification by the Senate. Said the British leader: "It would be a very sad day if the treaty were not ratified."

Summits almost automatically rekindle the old stories about friction between Carter and Schmidt. It is no secret that the German has been critical of Carter for what he has considered inept leadership and a penchant for moralizing. Said a chancellery aide in Bonn: "Schmidt and Carter have met each other often enough now, but the wall of ice is still between them."

But in Guadeloupe, the Germans went out of their way to deny that there were any problems between their Chancellor and Carter. "We are sick and tired of such talk," groused a member of Schmidt's staff. American officials also insisted there was no truth to the rumors. A White House staffer, for example, quoted Carter as saying that he was "feeling really good about the meeting." But the President, in fact, also voices complaints about his summit colleagues and particularly worries that they lack grit in dealing with the Russians. He feels that this is especially the case with Schmidt.

The summit's final session focused on what the French called *points chauds*, or hot points: the turmoil in Iran, Arab-Israeli relations, war in Cambodia, troubles in Pakistan and Turkey and the global oil supply. As predicted, no decisions were taken. After the talks concluded, each of the Big Four made a statement. While all minimized what Callaghan termed the "differences of nuance" between them, Carter was the most effusive. Said the beaming President: "Because of the almost unprecedented harmony that exists among us, I have never attended a conference that was more beneficial to me nor more substantive in nature."

If Carter was not merely exercising the prerogative of presidential hyperbole, the Big Four might decide that their Guadeloupe meeting was worth the effort. If they conclude that it did in fact encourage the uninhibited, creative exchange of ideas that had been intended, then there may well be more informal summits on other tropical islands. ■

Nation

Carter's Strategy on the Budget

Bruised in the past, he is playing it smarter this year

"We are going to see a lot of very close votes and probably a lot of vetoes." So predicted a top economist for the Federal Government last week as Jimmy Carter put the finishing touches on the fiscal 1980 budget that he will submit to Congress on Jan. 22. Budget battles between the White House and Congress are an annual event, but this year the President, Democratic leaders and most Republicans are in rare general agreement. They know that there is a conservative tide running in the country and that federal spending must be checked. So what is the fight? It is over just how to split those scarce dollars, and it is shaping up as a delicate exercise in political intrigue.

Battle-tested and somewhat bruised from his past encounters with Congress, Carter is playing it smarter this year. He has personally shaped the broad outlines

women, in turn, have both public and back-door ties to influential members of Congress.

Carter has sought to offset that alliance in several ways. First, he called in his most likely critics, including mayors, Governors and black leaders, for well-publicized talks at the White House. He expressed sympathy for their problems but made it clear that he faced a cash crunch. Then, tentative budget figures were leaked that suggested severe cutbacks in such fields as education, health, urban renewal, housing, mass transit and jobs for the hard-core unemployed. As expected, the drastic slashes set off cries of alarm.

Next, Carter, continuing to follow the prepared scenario, appeared to yield, announcing a "restoration" of various funds. For example, he agreed to provide \$1 bil-

lion. The task force will try to detect congressional opposition in its earliest stages and lobby against it. In addition, the group will strive to keep the bureaucrats in line.

Will the White House strategy work? Congressional veterans view Carter's approach as shrewd, but they predict that he is still headed for trouble. On the one hand, Maine Democrat Edmund Muskie, chairman of the Senate Budget Committee, doubts that the deficit can be kept under \$30 billion. On the other hand, Oklahoma Senator Henry Bellmon and Virginia Congressman Joseph Fisher see no reason why another \$5 billion cannot be cut from Carter's budget. Even liberal Democratic Senator William Proxmire of Wisconsin insists that "all that talk about this being a tight budget doesn't wash." He wants to slash another \$10 billion.

Despite all the jockeying, the outcome of the budget battle may depend upon the state of the economy. If the economy does not falter, the President's budget may prevail. If there is a recession, the pressure to increase spending or to cut taxes, either of which would lead to a larger deficit, might prove irresistible. That would upset all of the White House's carefully laid plans for ushering Carter's budget through Congress.

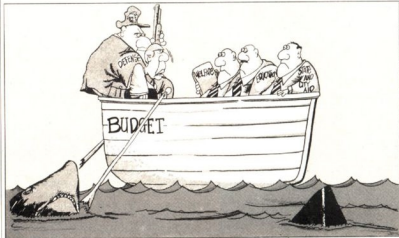
"Conspiracy"

An unexpected conclusion

After spending two years and \$6 million on its investigation, the House Select Committee on Assassinations concluded that John F. Kennedy "was probably assassinated as a result of a conspiracy." It said it did not know who might have conspired with Lee Harvey Oswald in the shooting, but it specifically excluded such familiar scapegoats as the FBI, the CIA, the Secret Service, the Soviet government, the Cuban government, all anti-Castro Cuban groups and the Mafia.

The committee's bewildering finding rested almost solely on one fact: acoustics experts who examined a tape recording of sounds made in Dallas' Dealey Plaza on Nov. 22, 1963, testified that they can detect four shots being fired and that one came from the grassy knoll lying ahead of the President's limousine. The committee insisted that Oswald's second and third shots hit Kennedy from behind, while the mysterious second gunman missed.

The committee said it would buttress its findings in 40 volumes of testimony and evidence to be issued this spring, but it sent its preliminary report to the Justice Department with the suggestion that further investigation is warranted. A spokesman there said Justice will await the full report before deciding what to do. The best guess: Justice has little desire for yet another assassination inquiry.



"We'll have to lighten the load or sink—I need three volunteers to swim ashore."

of the budget. They are: total spending of \$533 billion, about 8% more than in the current fiscal year, which ends on Sept. 30; a projected deficit of \$29 billion, a respectable \$12 billion less than this year. Well aware of growing public concern over the Soviet military buildup, Carter is proposing a 10% boost in defense spending, to \$122.8 billion, which more than offsets 7% in projected inflation and thus meets his promise to NATO members of a 3% increase in the U.S. military budget.

This means a pinch for domestic social programs. Democratic liberals, urban state Governors, big city mayors, many labor chieftains and black leaders all think that their constituencies are bearing an unfair share of the new frugality. They have powerful allies in Washington: the Cabinet members and other high-level bureaucrats who oversee domestic social-welfare programs. These men and

lion more than the leaked estimate for public service jobs and some \$150 million more in aid to the most economically depressed cities. Last week he raised the funds for education to \$11.1 billion, which is about \$1 billion more than was spent last year. He also restored \$50 million for health programs, including basic research and preventive care for the poor. By seeming to give ground, Carter expects to take some of the punch out of attacks from budgetary critics like Democratic Senator Ted Kennedy.

Carter further hopes to dampen criticism with a special White House task force chaired by Hubert Harris, chief congressional liaison for the Office of Management and Budget. The group includes representatives of Frank Moore's congressional lobbying staff, Jody Powell's press office, Jerry Rafshoon's public relations staff and aides to Vice President Walter



The Presidency/Hugh Sidey

A Real White House Operator

An anxious Cabinet officer was calling, and he asked to be put through immediately to President Lyndon B. Johnson, who was in conference and had left word with White House Phone Operator Mary Crowe Burns that he wanted all calls cut off.

Mary Burns considered the time of day, the people in the meeting, the state of the world and L.B.J.'s frame of mind and tone of voice when he had said, "No calls." Then she put through the call.

When Johnson answered he rumbled, "Woman, do I have to send you a memo? I said no calls." Burns said she felt it was important that the caller talk with the President. Johnson accepted the call without further grumping.

That is only one of the thousands of memories that Burns has taken with her into retirement after 30 years as a White House switchboard operator, the last three as chief operator. Part technician, part diplomat and security officer, Burns and the others like her live at the vortex of the White House nervous system. Without them, Presidents can be rendered blind and dumb.

When Caroline Kennedy lived at the White House, she picked up the phone one night and Burns heard this request: "I want to talk to Santa Claus." Burns turned to a man in the telegraph room and asked for help. He got on the line with a jolly "Ho! Ho! Ho!" and a report from the North Pole for the five-year-old Caroline. A few minutes after Caroline hung up, the President's line was alight again. "Mary," asked a startled John Kennedy, "how did you do that?"

When Burns first went to work under Truman, the world was in turmoil. Once she worked at her switchboard for 40 days without a break. But it was worth it when Truman called one night, feeling lonely. Bess was away. Margaret had sailed for Europe. "Get me Margie," Truman ordered. Burns affirmed the request but was not sure just how quickly she could comply, since the President's daughter was two days out to sea. Margaret Truman was raised on a ship-to-shore connection in ten minutes. When the conversation ended, the President rang Burns back. "No one has ever had such service," he said.

Burns could gauge the intensity of presidential concern from her headset, but she kept it all to herself. The phones hummed with hushed anxiety during the Cuban missile crisis, kept secret for six days. The Kennedy assassination strained the White House switchboard more than any other single event. Calls came in from all over the world, but the lines were so busy that only a fraction got through. People would call in distress and just sob, "Get me the East Room," which was where Kennedy's body lay.

Crank calls have mounted over the years. Burns relishes the time a White House operator, caught in heavy telephone crossfire, hooked two crank calls together so the angry citizens could rail at each other. One man called during Eisenhower's Administration and said he was HEW Secretary Arthur Flemming and wanted to talk to the President. Mary sensed something was wrong. She stalled, got Arthur Flemming and learned the caller was an impostor.

Once, during Johnson's years, when the presidential light blinked there was banging on the line. Finally L.B.J. came on to explain that his grandson Patrick Lyndon Nugent "is breaking up the phone." Another time Johnson was cut off three times at the other end of his connection, and he rasped to Burns, "Honey, would you mind reading a magazine and letting me finish my call?"

Burns has found all the Presidents to be courteous. Truman asked for an aide once but instructed Burns not to summon him to the phone if the fellow and his wife were having dinner. The morning that Tricia Nixon was to get married, the rain started and stopped several times, and plans for the Rose Garden ceremony teetered back and forth. Finally, Nixon called and politely asked, "Operator, do you know if this wedding is going on today?" It did.

Each year the White House switchboard grows technically more proficient. But nothing that science has produced can match Mary Burns.

Quit and Run

Haig and Brown and 1980

More than a year before the first primaries, many a presidential straw is in the wind. Two current examples: ▶ "I can say categorically that I have no political plans at the moment, but of course in the future I never exclude anything."

So said General Alexander M. Haig, 54, in announcing last week that he will resign in June as Supreme Allied Commander of NATO and retire from the U.S. Army. His sudden announcement to quit was something of a surprise to President Carter, who last fall had asked Haig to stay for another year in the NATO post he has held since 1974. It stirred speculation that he is getting ready to run for the Republican presidential nomination.

Haig was one of the fastest rising officers in the Army during the Nixon Administration, going from lieutenant colonel to four-star general in a little over five years, largely because of his performance as top aide to Henry Kissinger on the National Security Council. Then, in the spring of 1973, Haig succeeded H.R. Haldeman as White House Chief of Staff. When Nixon became increasingly preoccupied with Watergate, Haig served at times as a sort of surrogate President and was one of the few high-level Nixon aides to survive the crisis without damaging his career.

As NATO commander, Haig has won high praise from European leaders and the Carter Administration for his efforts to strengthen the alliance's defenses. But he disagreed with Carter's decision to delay development of the neutron bomb, and has expressed serious misgivings about the SALT II treaty. His tough anti-Soviet stance makes him attractive to some Republicans. But party pros say Haig's closeness to Nixon and the Watergate crisis will hurt his presidential chances, though they think he might make a strong candidate for the U.S. Senate, depending on where he settles when he returns to the U.S.

▶ California Governor Jerry Brown is determined not to make the same mistake he did in 1976, when he waited too long to enter the race and never was able to catch up with Carter. This time, Brown told Democratic Party insiders, he has decided to run. "I'm going to go," he said. "I'll start early, March or April. I'm not going to sit back and wait."

His plan is to enter selected Democratic primaries, including some early contests in the East, to test Carter's vulnerability. But Brown's main concern is Ted Kennedy, who he fears could reap the benefit of Brown's own early challenge to Carter. The worry is well founded. The latest Mervin Field poll shows that among California Democrats, 44% favor Kennedy as their party's nominee. Carter trails badly with 22%; Brown comes in last with 21%. ■

Nation



U.S. helicopter evacuating refugees from Saigon roof as Communists close in

Recollections of the Fall

South Viet Nam's onetime leaders reflect on their defeat

Viet Nam won't go away. The war rages on in an extravaganza of movies (*The Deer Hunter*), in novels and memoirs (*Dispatches*), and now in the headlines about Viet Nam's attack on neighboring Cambodia. Until recently, however, there was a major gap in all the public recollections: there was no systematic analysis by senior leaders of South Viet Nam of their country's sudden and crushing defeat in 1975.

Last week that gap was filled. In an impressively restrained but at times moving report entitled *The Fall of South Vietnam*, published by the Rand Corp., 27 high-ranking former military officers and government officials who managed to escape from Saigon set forth their candid views on the disaster. The 131-page report was compiled and written by three senior Rand staffers, Stephen T. Hosmer, Konrad Kellen and Brian M. Jenkins, who hoped to fill out the record "before memories dimmed and mythology set in." Their interviewees ranged from former Premier Nguyen Cao Ky to former Ambassador to the U.S. Bui Diem to 13 generals. One who refused to participate: former President Nguyen Van Thieu, who now lives quietly in a London suburb.

Thieu was wise to stay away. More than any other person, he emerges as the major scapegoat, a latter-day Marie Antoinette, water-skiing and playing tennis as Hanoi's legions stormed toward Saigon. Instead of providing leadership, the report says, he was "so vague that on many occasions long meetings were held by the ministerial council just for the purpose of interpreting what Thieu might have meant." Though the mistrustful Thieu lived in constant fear of a U.S.-sponsored coup against him and, during

the final weeks, changed bedrooms every night, he apparently also believed unwaveringly that the U.S. would somehow rescue Viet Nam at the eleventh hour.

Thieu is especially blamed for the sudden and disastrous decision in mid-March 1975 to abandon the strategic cities of Kontum and Pleiku in the Central Highlands, a move that brought on a rout described by a Vietnamese general as "one of the worst-planned and worst-executed withdrawal operations in the annals of military history." Only 20,000 of the 60,000 troops who had set out on Route 7B from Pleiku made it to the coast, and only 100,000 of the 400,000 civilians. Exhaustion, desertion, capture and death accounted for the rest.

While criticizing Thieu, however, the South Vietnamese officials do not spare themselves. They frankly admit the marsh of corruption surrounding Saigon: the concubines supported by misappropriated funds, the "ghost soldiers" whose paychecks were pocketed by the senior officers. When oil was discovered off the Vietnamese coast, Thieu's first reaction was to talk of increasing an order of limousines for state visitors from two to ten.

Inevitably, though, the Vietnamese blame much of the debacle on the U.S., which gradually took command of the whole war effort and imposed its own training methods, tactics and supplies on South Viet Nam. The Vietnamese became so dependent on the U.S. that when President Nixon threatened a cutoff in U.S. aid if Thieu did not sign the Paris peace accords, Thieu could only give in. Ambassador Bui Diem provides a pathetic vignette of Thieu at San Clemente, where he sought assurance of U.S. help if Hanoi violated the accords. "You can count on

us," Nixon said. Thieu was so relieved that he broke out champagne as soon as his plane took off for home.

Even after "Vietnamization"—the gradual replacement of U.S. troops, described by one respondent as the "U.S. Dollar and Vietnamese Blood Sharing Plan"—the repeated pledge of U.S. help seems to have dulled Saigon's comprehension of how perilous its military situation was. Thanks to a congressional reduction in military aid from a requested \$1.6 billion to \$700 million, Vietnamese troops in early 1975 were down to 200 M-16 rounds per man and ten 105-mm artillery rounds per month, the Rand report says. Fuel shortages in Saigon forced ambulances to be towed around four-in-a-row by trucks.

Abandonment is a word that echoes through the Rand study, and the Vietnamese argue that U.S. withdrawal left them not only short of supplies but psychologically helpless. As Barry Zorthian, former minister-counselor for information of the American embassy in Saigon, said after reading the Rand study: "It pulls together the inherent contradictions in our relationship, that love-hate. There was a Vietnamese way of doing things and an American way of doing things. And we did neither." One of the Vietnamese officials concluded more tersely: "To sum up, the war was lost from its inception." ■

A Late Apology

Ohio pays Kent State victims

It took more than eight years and cost at least \$1 million in public funds spent on three trials and multiple investigations, but the State of Ohio last week finally did what it should have done on May 4, 1970. A statement signed by Governor James Rhodes and 27 Ohio National Guardsmen expressed official "regret" that four students at Kent State University had been needlessly killed and nine others wounded by the Guardsmen on that day. With the statement and agreement by the state to pay the victims or their parents \$675,000, a retrial of the civil suit brought by the families was halted in Cleveland and the suit was dismissed.

Sanford J. Rosen, San Francisco lawyer for the victims, termed the out-of-court settlement "a great victory." On the other side, Sylvester Del Corso, adjutant general of the Guard in 1970, insisted: "There is no apology. We expressed sorrow and regret just as you would express condolences to the family of someone who died." But why settle now? If the trial had continued, predicted Ohio Attorney General William J. Brown, "we could lose this case." Said Arthur Krause, whose daughter Allison was killed: "I'm tired. I can't sit in a courtroom and look at those Guardsmen any more. Their leaders ought to be ashamed that they can't admit they are apologizing." ■

Save up to 49% to the Orient!



HONG KONG SAVE \$812 ROUND TRIP

MANILA SAVE \$704 ROUND TRIP

TAIPEI SAVE \$696 ROUND TRIP

Northwest's new Pacific Budget Fare: just \$850 round-trip to Manila and \$858 round-trip to Hong Kong or Taipei from New York City.

Now you can fly to the Orient on one of four daily 747 flights—with confirmed reservation, our traditional Regal Imperial Service—and get big discounts off Economy Fare, too.

Plus Northwest still gives you real wide-cabin comfort. Some other airlines are squeezing an extra seat into every row in Economy on 747s, but not Northwest. We still give you comfortable nine-across seating in Economy. That means

wider seats, wider armrests and wider aisles.

To qualify for our Pacific Budget Fare, just meet certain conditions that include buying your tickets at least 21 days in advance of the week you want to leave. Northwest will confirm your flight and departure date seven to fourteen days before the week you take off.

The Pacific Budget Fare is available for both one-way and round-trip travel.

If you change your travel plans and don't use your reservation, only 50% of the purchase price can be refunded. Stopovers not permitted. Seats at this fare are limited—so make plans early. Taxes not included.

Northwest also serves Tokyo, Osaka, Seoul and Okinawa.

747 SERVICE TO TOKYO

	LEAVE		ARRIVE (next day)		LEAVE		ARRIVE (next day)
Anchorage	5:25p ThSa	NONSTOP	7:55p	New York (JFK)	8:00a		4:00p
Chicago (O'Hare)	11:50a	NONSTOP	4:00p	San Francisco	10:00a		5:00p
Honolulu	1:00p	NONSTOP	4:55p	Seattle/Tacoma	8:30a		4:55p
	3:55p	NONSTOP	7:50p		1:50p	NONSTOP	5:00p
Los Angeles	11:10a		7:50p		3:10p Th		7:55p
Minneapolis-St. Paul	8:30a		7:50p	Washington, DC (Dulles)	9:45a		4:00p



For complete fare information and reservations, call a travel agent or Northwest.

NORTHWEST ORIENT
The wide-cabin airline

The country that produced the Renaissance, perfects the cordial.

There are 24 Imported Stock Cordials. Each one a work of art.

Perfected in the tradition of the Renaissance, Amaretto dell'Orso is made with the same care and quality that have made Stock cordials great favorites throughout the world since 1884.



How Fares the World?

Each week TIME answers this question with a complete wrap-up of the affairs of the world.

Not only the world of day-to-day news, as it happens here and around the globe, but the world of Art, Education, Law, Religion, Science, Sport, Theater, Economy and Business, People, Medicine, Music, Television, Modern Living – to name but a few.

And TIME brings you more than just the news. TIME clarifies the complex and explains the significance of what is elsewhere merely reported.

For this reason, twenty-six million well-informed men and women throughout the free world look to TIME each week to satisfy their need to know of events, large and small, that shape their lives.

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine of the World.

It's LARK LIGHT time:

That first new car. Pride. Ownership. The open road.
Feelings shared. A light time...and a Lark.
New Lark Lights. Satisfaction. Flavor and low tar through
the exclusive Charcolite™ Filter.
Light up. It's the Lark Light time.



**NEW
LARK LIGHTS**



8 mg. 'tar'

Kings & 100's: 8 mg. "tar," 0.6 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC Method.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Symbols of the world's most precious elements

¹Au

²Ag

³Pt

⁴Rm



1. Gold. 2. Silver. 3. Platinum. 4. Remy Martin V.S.O.P.

Fine Champagne Cognac

Dreaming of the Golden Gulf

Long sought Southern waterway threatened by lawsuit

Ever since the early 19th century, citizens of Alabama and Tennessee have periodically urged the Federal Government to build a waterway linking the Tennessee and Tombigbee rivers. Such a canal would provide a direct outlet to the Gulf of Mexico for all the barge traffic in the Ohio River Basin and southern Appalachia. After years of studies and debates, Congress finally authorized the Tenn-Tom project in 1946, and after 2½ decades more of planning and preparation, construction began in 1972. Today the project is still only one-quarter complete, leaving a deep gash in the countryside that looks as if it had been capriciously made by the knife of some vengeful god.

One of the biggest and costliest (\$1.6 billion) enterprises ever undertaken by the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers is now being challenged by a lawsuit. The Environmental Defense Fund and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, which stands to lose business to the waterway, charge that the corps extended the width of the channel from 170 ft. to 300 ft. without proper authorization. The corps told a congressional committee in 1951 that it had no intention of widening the waterway and acknowledged that such a change would require congressional approval. Yet the engineers later proceeded to widen the waterway without clearly stated authorization. As the trial got under way last week, Federal Judge William C. Keady noted with a smile: "It appears the corps has changed its mind."

The corps argues that the bigger channel was not a matter of capricious empire building but was made necessary by changing conditions. Its studies indicated that an increase in the amount of traffic as well as in the size of barge tows (the number lashed together) would make the smaller waterway obsolete before it was built. The corps also claims that Congress had tacitly approved the change by repeatedly voting annual appropriations for the project. Explicit authorization, says the corps, came from Secretary of the Army Stanley Resor, who wrote a memo in 1967 approving the larger waterway.

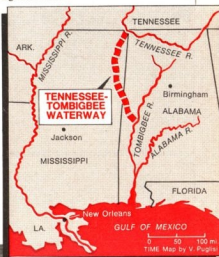
In rebuttal, the plaintiffs maintain that Resor okayed only the planning, but not the construction, of the larger channel. They cite letters he sent at the time to members of Congress declaring that the project was "only marginally justified." Added Resor: "The Tennessee-Tombigbee project continues to lack that margin of economic safety which typically marks federal investments in water resource development." But Al Fitt, who served as special assistant to Resor for civil functions (including Corps of Engineers' projects), submitted an affidavit to the court stating that his boss's memo was intended to approve the actual widening.

While challenging the tactics of the corps, the environmentalists oppose the Tenn-Tom on more basic grounds. They believe that the largely unpolluted Tombigbee will be turned into a series of small stagnant pools. Some 45,000 acres, rich with wildlife, fossils and Indian relics, will be inundated. Randall Grace, former executive director of the Tombigbee River Conservation Council, asserts that the project will "transform northeastern Mississippi into a huge garbage dump. The promoters say that it will turn the region into the Ruhr Valley of the South, without realizing how polluted the Ruhr is."

The Tenn-Tom was originally on Jimmy Carter's review list of water projects that he wanted to cut back or eliminate in 1977. But he failed to reckon with the clout of the region's politicians, who have long dreamed of the economic bonanza involved in building an outlet to the Gulf. Mississippi Senator John Stennis urged state legislatures to put up their own money for the project in order to impress Carter with their determination. Alabama responded with \$30 million, Mississippi with \$40 million. Stennis also engaged in considerable log rolling in Congress. "The other Senators would tell me how important their project was," he recalled, "and I would tell them about Tenn-Tom." He made sure that no pushy bureaucrats interfered with his project. A General Accounting Office analysis critical of the waterway was shelved after Stennis aides complained that they would

rather see "reports which are strongly supportive of the project." Not surprisingly, Tenn-Tom was one of the first projects to be dropped from the review list. Says a White House aide laconically: "I give it a passing mark."

Now that the waterway is partially built, abandoning it would be a blow to the underdeveloped area. "Even though there have been lots of pros and cons to it, everyone is looking forward to its being completed," says a railroad worker who lives near the channel in Tishomingo County, Miss. Herbert A. Miller, mayor of Aberdeen, Miss., thinks that the project is "contributing to bringing the South out of the doldrums. It's the biggest break we've had." Supporters claim that Tenn-Tom could make their area the breadbasket of America as they ship farm products to world markets at much cheaper rates. Critics reply that all the jobs and prosperity forecast by the Corps of Engineers are grossly exaggerated, and that the two-centuries-old dream may be nothing but a dream.



The controversial 300-ft. channel at Aliceville lock and dam on the Tenn-Tom Waterway
Will the Corps of Engineers create an economic bonanza or a huge garbage dump?

Nation



Bruce Johnston Sr. and Brother David with Gary Crouch at a restaurant in 1976

It Was Pennsylvania Gothic

Robbery, murder, lust and revenge in a bucolic setting

West of Philadelphia, Chester County is a rural paradise of well-tended farms, fox hunters galloping to hounds, and Amish families traveling by carriage to hamlets dating from colonial times. It is horse country—Thoroughbreds, trotters and steeplechasers—a quiet haven for the landed gentry. But in the back country along the Maryland and Delaware borders, Chester County is also home to a band of outlaws that has preyed for years on affluent neighbors.

The gang's members have pulled off hundreds of robberies, stealing cash from store safes, jewelry, antiques and cars from country estates, and tractors from farmers. Federal and state investigators say they can directly tie the gang to more than \$1 million in stolen loot but believe the total take is much higher.

The leader of the gang is politely spoken but hard-eyed Bruce Johnston, 39, and his top lieutenants are his brothers David, 30, and Norman, 28. The three have all served time in jail and in 1976 were convicted of stealing tractors and trucks in Lancaster County. But generally the Johnstons and their dozen or so confederates have escaped convictions, despite dozens of arrests, several indictments and trials. One reason is sloppy police work: most cases against them collapsed because of technical errors or tainted evidence. Another is the closemouthed ways of the people in southern Chester County, who mistrust outsiders, especially police. Says Chester County District Attorney William Lamb: "When they have a problem, they prefer to settle it themselves."

Neighbors call Bruce, David and Norman the "bad Johnston brothers" to differentiate them from three other brothers known as the "good Johnstons." Says a Chadds Ford garage owner of the bad Johnstons: "We all know them—good-lookin' boys, but they always had those \$100 bills and them fancy cars even

though they never was too healthy for work." Says a family friend: "Bruce is a moral man who doesn't hold with drinking and swearing. His word is his bond. But he won't be doublecrossed."

Early last month a Johnston confederate, Leslie Dale, led the police to the body of an informer, Gary Wayne Crouch, in a shallow grave in dense woods near West Chester. A few weeks later, in the woods near Chadds Ford—a locale made famous by Artist Andrew Wyeth—state police unearthed the bodies of three gang associates: Wayne Sampson, 20, Duane Lincoln, 17, and James Johnston, 18. The three had disappeared in August, along with Sampson's brother James, 24.

James Johnston was Bruce's son, and he vanished soon after rumors began circulating that he, like his brother Bruce Jr.,

20, known to the family as "Little Bruce," had turned on his father. The boys had been raised by Grandmother Harriet Steffy and Great-Aunt Sarah Martin. "They didn't start hanging around with their father until a couple of years ago," recalled the grandmother. "I prayed for them, but I guess they just liked having money in their pockets."

Friends say the father soon had second thoughts about Little Bruce's aptitude for the family business and urged him "to look for a 9-to-5 job." The son ignored the advice and ended up last summer in the Chester County prison farm for stealing \$2 worth of gas from a farmer. Released on bail, he was promptly sent back to the farm for stealing a pickup truck. Little Bruce was despondent because he had been planning to marry his girlfriend, pretty Robin Miller, 15, who lived on a farm in nearby Oxford. But he resolved to follow the family maxim: "Do your time or don't commit the crime."

In July, Robin visited Little Bruce at the prison farm, along with Bruce Sr. and James Sampson. Afterward, Robin went to a motel with the two men and drank most of a bottle of whisky. She later tearfully told Little Bruce that she did not clearly remember what had happened but she had passed out and awakened in the morning stripped of her clothes. Angry, Little Bruce decided to get even. On Aug. 9, he told a federal grand jury in Philadelphia about the theft ring allegedly headed by his father.

Bruce Sr., whose intelligence system was at least as good as that of the police, got word of Little Bruce's defection and of reports that James might also testify against him. On Aug. 15, James phoned Great-Aunt Sarah to say that his father had told him not to appear before the grand jury. "I'll be gone for a couple of days," he said. That was the last heard from James until his body was found.

Little Bruce, meanwhile, had been released from prison when he threatened to stop providing evidence against his father if authorities kept him from Robin. Bruce Sr. made three trips to Harriet Steffy's house looking for Bruce and Robin. "He told me that he didn't want to hurt them," Mrs. Steffy recounted. "He said he would give \$12,000 to Little Bruce if he told the police he had been on dope when he testified and that it wasn't true that his daddy led that gang. But I told him that I didn't think Little Bruce was going to change his mind because he knew that his daddy had done with Robin."

At 12:30 a.m., Aug. 30, gunmen ambushed Little Bruce and Robin as they sat in a yellow Volkswagen Rabbit in front of her mother's farmhouse. Robin was killed by two shots in the face. Little Bruce was hit by eight bullets in the head and body but somehow survived.

Two weeks later, a helicopter flew in low over a cornfield near Oxford and landed on the courthouse mall. A squad of



Little Bruce's girlfriend Robin Miller

"They always had them \$100 bills."

shotgun-toting U.S. marshals and state troopers hustled Bruce Johnston Jr. to the courthouse, where he testified at a preliminary hearing against his father and Leslie Dale. Afterward, the federal marshals took Little Bruce to a secret hideaway for safekeeping.

Bruce Johnston Sr. was arrested in December by police near Reading, Pa., on a charge of stealing an S&W tape cartridge from a store. He is now being held at a federal jail in Philadelphia on federal and

state counts of obstruction of justice, conspiracy and theft. Brother David, who turned himself in to authorities, is being held in the Lehigh County jail on state robbery charges. Brother Norman is wanted by the Federal Government for obstruction of justice and by the state for robbery. He is in hiding.

Last week, in a phone interview with TIME, Norman insisted that he and his brothers had stopped stealing a year ago. Said he: "We got out of the business then."

Moreover, he said, "the cops know we were miles away the night Robin was killed, and besides, it was James Sampson in that motel room in bed with Robin. She said it was Bruce, too, because the cops promised her they'd let Little Bruce go if he helped them get his father."

Whatever the truth, James Sampson apparently will not be able to shed any light on the Johnstons. Informants have told police that he lies in a grave somewhere in northern Chester County. ■

Americana

Letter of the Law

Upset over a rash of muggings, rapes and robberies in their New Haven, Conn., neighborhood, ten residents wrote a letter to the editor of the local newspaper, demanding better police protection. "It is very important to all of us," they said, "that our families remain safe."

It was a typical enough urban complaint, but the return address was a surprise: 245 Whalley Avenue, the site of the



A quarter of the year-round population (8,000) organized a No Mac committee, with support from summer visitors, including Singers James Taylor and Carly Simon, Actresses Mia Farrow and Ruth Gordon, Authors John Updike and William Styron. Although the island has a Dairy Queen and several pizza joints, Henry Beetle Hough, editor of the *Vineyard Gazette*, denounced McDonald's as "a symbol of the asphalt-and-chrome culture." Warned Hough: "Its coming means that we will have succumbed at last to the megalopolis which we have dreaded." Last week the Vineyard Haven health board refused to issue a septic tank permit to the company. McDonald's retreated, for the moment at least. Said Jack Ochtera, the company's real estate manager for New England: "No one needs the aggravation of a Martha's Vineyard."

Paper Chase

The Government's Permanent Conference on Printing decreed in 1921 that, to save money, federal stationery should measure 8 in. by 10½ in., in contrast to the private-industry standard of 8½ in. by 11 in. Bureaucrats have been having second thoughts about the matter ever since.

The Bureau of the Budget said in 1957 that the savings from switching to a uniform size (i.e., 8½ by 11) would be "marginal." A 1970 study by the Bureau of Standards assessed what it called "paper sizes annoyance factors." A subsequent study by the Bureau of Standards argued that both Government and business should switch to 7½ in. by 11 in., on the ground that this would be the most esthetically pleasing.

In 1972 the General Services Administration weighed in with yet another report, entitled "Economic Factors Associated with Paper Sizes." It claimed, among other things, that the larger size would reduce by 5% the number of times a secretary needs a second page to finish a letter. Each second page, it went on, costs 4.6¢ (including charges for the secretary's retirement benefits and depreciation of her chair and her typewriter).

Finally, the Congressional Joint Committee on Printing concluded that switching to 8½ in.-by-11 in. stationery would result in a net savings of several million dollars and ordered that the change be made by Jan. 1, 1980. On hearing the news, one straight-faced bureaucrat in the Government Printing Office said of his colleagues' reaction to the news: "Some people think that this issue has been inadequately studied."

Hot Licks

Rarely seen at public events without his derby or his pet cross-eyed mule, Sam Lewis has been the butt of jokes in San Angelo, Texas, for most of his 56 years. People laughed when someone put a live rattlesnake, with its mouth sewn shut, in his bedroll at a chili-cooking contest. They laughed even harder when he tried to peddle Hawaiian Delight pizzas, a terrifying concoction of Canadian bacon, pineapple chunks and cherries smothered in tomato paste and melted cheese.

But Lewis may strike it rich with his latest gourmet grotesquerie: lollipops flavored with jalapeño peppers. So far, he has sold 5 million of them, at a nickel a pop. Oilman J.W. Bowen of Odessa, Texas, gave away 4,000 of the suckers at a convention. "It was a gimmick that really worked," says Bowen. Chevron Chemical Co. has ordered 1 million, with advertising slogans printed on the wrappers. Lewis already has plans to expand—into jalapeño ice cream this spring.



county jail. Signed by the residents of Cellblock C, the letter was written by an inmate serving time on a drug conviction, who said his wife was afraid to visit him because of crime in the prison area. "If you are not safe entering and leaving a correctional center," lamented the cons, "where are you safe?" City officials agreed: they increased lighting in the area and beefed up police patrols.

Arch Enemies

McDonald's Corp. spent years looking for a suitable location from which to put the bite on summer visitors to Martha's Vineyard. When the hamburger chain finally found a scenic waterside site, executives promised a dignified New England façade—no Golden Arches. But Vineyarders, who have fought successfully in the past against traffic lights, shopping centers and jet planes, mounted a sizzling attack on Big Mac.



World

IRAN/COVER STORIES

The Crescent of Crisis

Iran and a region of rising instability



"An arc of crisis stretches along the shores of the Indian Ocean, with fragile social and political structures in a region of vital importance to us threatened with fragmentation. The resulting political chaos could well be filled by elements hostile to our values and sympathetic to our adversaries."

—Zbigniew Brzezinski

In the broadest and grandest of measurements, this crisis crescent envisioned by President Carter's National Security Adviser reaches all the way from Indochina to southern Africa. In practical terms, however, what Brzezinski is really speaking of are the nations that stretch across the southern flank of the Soviet Union from the Indian subcontinent to Turkey, and southward through the Arabian Peninsula to the Horn of Africa. The center of gravity of this arc is Iran, the world's fourth largest oil producer and for more than two decades a citadel of U.S. military and economic strength in the Middle East. Now it appears that the 37-year reign of Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi is almost over, ended by months of rising civil unrest and revolution (see following story). Regardless of what kind of government comes to power in this immensely strategic land, the politics of the region, and indeed the geopolitics of the entire world, will be affected.

The crisis area is vast. It includes India, once again the world's most populous democracy, but a politically divided and troubled nation with a squabbling, ineffective government; impoverished

Bangladesh; unstable Pakistan, where an inept military regime is currently considering the execution of deposed Prime Minister Zulfikar Ali Bhutto, the autocratic but brilliant politician who rebuilt his country after its disastrous defeat by India in 1971. To the northeast is Afghanistan, where a pro-Soviet junta that seized power last year is trying to rule over one of the world's most ungovernable tribal societies. In the west is Turkey, torn by religious unrest and social instability to the point that martial law had to be declared in 13 provinces two weeks ago.

Directly south of Iran across the Persian Gulf is Saudi Arabia, whose traditional monarchic system remains intact but which is nevertheless highly vulnerable: only 8 million people live in a land one-fourth the size of the U.S. that possesses the world's largest proven oil reserves.

Egypt, kept from bankruptcy by infusions of cash from Saudi Arabia, faces urban unrest and overpopulation; a moderate regime in Sudan, to the south, has barely survived two attempted coups inspired by radical Libya. On Saudi Arabia's southern flank lies the pro-Soviet South Yemen, whose radical government has been fomenting guerrilla warfare in neighboring Oman. Across the Red Sea, in the Horn of Africa, the Ethiopian junta of Lieutenant Colonel Mengistu Haile Mariam is being held together by Soviet military aid and the presence of some 17,000 Cuban soldiers. Pondering the complexities of the Indian Ocean region last week, Brzezinski concluded: "I'd have to be blind or Pollyannish not to recognize

that there are dark clouds on the horizon."

The nature of the clouds varies surprisingly from country to country. Some oil-rich lands, such as Iran, Saudi Arabia and even Iraq, are made more difficult to govern by their oil wealth. Others are desperately poor, overpopulated and undeveloped, like most of the Third World. What the entire region has in common is an innate fragility, a vulnerability borne of being located at the center of so strategic a territory. The Persian Gulf provides fully 71% of the oil presently consumed by Western Europe; yet geographically, and perhaps also socially and politically, it is a perfect target of opportunity for Soviet expansionism. There is no convincing evidence that the Russians have been subversively operating to get rid of the Shah in Iran or that they are presently working to overthrow other regimes along the crescent. But within a decade, according to intelligence reports, the Soviet Union will be running short of the oil it needs to fuel an expanding economy. Thus the region could easily become the fulcrum of world conflict in the 1980s.

The U.S. at the moment seems unprepared to meet such a challenge. After weeks of indecision and disbelief, the Carter Administration finally realized last month that the Shah's days as an absolute monarch were ending. From the very beginning of the cold war, the Shah's country had been a cornerstone of the Central Treaty Organization (CENTO)* and a bulwark of Western influence. It was largely the U.S.

*Full members are Iran, Pakistan, Turkey and Britain; the U.S. is an associate member.

that restored the ruler to his Peacock Throne after the overthrow of Premier Mohammed Mossadegh in 1953. Yet U.S. intelligence failed dismally at assessing the depth and range of opposition to the Shah. Jimmy Carter ordered a U.S. carrier task force to steam from the Philippines to the Persian Gulf as a gesture of support. Three days later, on the advice of his foreign policy aides, Carter changed his mind and ordered the ships to remain on station in the South China Sea. Seldom have the limits of Amer-

ican power or the lack of a strong policy been so obvious. In the acid phrase of Conservative Columnist William Safire, the whole exercise was "the first example of no-gun-boat gunboat diplomacy: we showed a naked flagpole."

In fairness, the dilemma created by Iran is one that would have tested any American President. The Carter Administration inherited a relationship with the Shah that could hardly have been more cozy. In 1972 Richard Nixon decided to lift all restrictions on arms sales to the Shah. Soon billions of dollars' worth of the most sophisticated weaponry and aircraft in the U.S. arsenal began pouring into Iran. America's decision to depend on the Shah as its surrogate policeman in the Persian Gulf was perceived as even more crucial in the aftermath of the 1973 Arab oil embargo, when Iran disregarded the boycott and continued to sell vital petroleum to the West. In retrospect, one top U.S. policymaker of that period reflects: "We let the arms sales get out of control, and we failed to press the Shah to establish the roots of democratic institutions."

Until recently, the Shah was believed by practically all Western observers to have a base of support that included the peasantry, the middle classes who were supposed to benefit from the Shah's heady campaign of modernization, and the armed forces. Exactly what happened to that support will be debated for a long

time. Without doubt the answer is more complex than the pat view of some American journalists who today try to argue that the Shah never enjoyed much support at home and was largely an invention of the CIA.

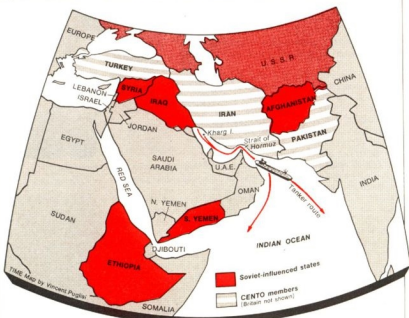
Certainly he was a man possessed by an impossible dream: to create as quickly as possible a modern industrial nation in the ancient sands of Persia. It was his advantage, but perhaps also his undoing, that he had the petrodollars to pursue that goal. He carried out some land reform, but the big money went to such projects

25% of the Iranian population, wanted increased political rights and freedom of expression as well as a share in the country's new wealth. According to the University of Texas' James A. Bill, one of the ranking experts on Iran in the U.S., the Shah's tactics broke down in the early '70s with the rise of a "frightening se-

cret police apparatus." Writes Bill in the current issue of *Foreign Affairs*: "A period of un-Persian rule by repression set in and a group of hard-liners in the intelligence organization took charge." Though Iran was hardly ready for Western-style democracy, the Shah introduced a period of liberalization two years ago, but Iran remained an autocratic state. Iranian dissidents took heart from the election of Jimmy Carter and his strong human rights policy. But when Carter visited Tehran a year ago, he scarcely mentioned human rights and instead heaped

as petrochemical factories and nuclear plants. Hundreds of thousands of peasant farmers moved to the cities to get jobs. Skyscrapers soared, as did inflation—to an estimated 50% last year.

In his unbridled pursuit of industrial growth, technological progress and military development, the Shah sent tens of thousands of young Iranians overseas for advanced education. Many of them stayed abroad as embittered exiles. The Shah did not seem to realize that the middle classes, which in time came to constitute about





World

praise on his imperial host. The dissidents were bitterly disappointed.

A resurgence of Islamic fundamentalism, which has profoundly affected other countries in the Middle East, also swept through Iran, where the Shi'ite mullahs have traditionally served as the conscience of the people. The mullahs were scandalized by growing corruption that clearly involved the royal family, by the jet-setting Western ways of Iran's new rich, by the Shah's apparent contempt for the faith to which most of his people belonged. Beyond that, the mullahs were infuriated early last year when the then Premier, Jamshid Amuzegar, canceled the \$80 million annual subsidy that they had formerly received from the Palace to spend on mosques, scholarships and travel. In addition, in an effort to curb in-

flation, Amuzegar imposed price controls, and this angered the influential bazaar people.

What happened to the Shah's once very real support? Sums up a senior American businessman with many years' experience in Iran: "He lost contact with the peasants. He lost control of inflation. He lost contact with the mullahs. He lost control of SAVAK [the secret police]. He lost control of his own family and all the outrageous deals they made for personal profit. All he had left was the army."

Political demonstrations began in January 1978 and have continued ever since. They were supported by the political left, including the banned Tudeh Communist Party, but led by the Shi'ite Muslims, and the exiled Ayatullah Khomeini became the embodiment of that protest. Nonetheless, as Professor Bill notes, it was "the educated, professional middle class" that came to constitute "the greatest danger to the 2,500-year-old absolute monarchy of Iran."

There is evidence that the introspec-

tive Shah recently began to realize that the end was coming, though he remained immobilized and unable to accept the fact that his grand scheme had failed. When TIME Correspondent Dean Breis asked him in late November what he felt had been his biggest mistake, the Shah answered sadly: "Being born." On another occasion, he wondered aloud how many of his people would go into the streets to cheer and support him as a million Frenchmen once did for Charles de Gaulle during his hour of need. Says a Western diplomat in Tehran: "I doubt that a thousand Iranians would be willing to go into the streets for the Shah today."

The conditions that make for instability along the arc vary greatly from country to country, and it would be imprudent to apply the cold war domino theory to the area. "There may be a bunch of dominoes," says a Western diplomat, "but they're not leaning against each other, end on end." Nonetheless, it is also apparent that what happens next in Iran could have an important effect on the whole region. The international rivalry that Rudyard Kipling once described as "the great game" for control of the warm-weather ports and lucrative trade routes between Suez and the Bay of Bengal is still being played, ex-

to have been running in Moscow's favor.

To be sure, Egypt threw out the Russians in 1972 and established close ties with Washington. India, in a stunning demonstration of the democratic process two years ago, defeated Prime Minister Indira Gandhi, thereby bringing an end to both her authoritarian rule and her Soviet-leaning foreign policy. The Russians lost their special relationship with Somalia, as well as their excellent port at Berbera, because they got too greedy and tried at the same time to reach an accommodation with Somalia's neighbor and ancient enemy, Ethiopia.

On the other hand, governments that were strongly pro-Western have either fallen or been weakened in Iran, Turkey and Pakistan. Pro-Moscow regimes have come to power in Ethiopia, Afghanistan



Egypt's President Sadat in Cairo

and South Yemen. The collapse of the Portuguese colonial empire gave the Russians new opportunities in southern Africa. Soviet naval vessels now call at ports from Mozambique to Viet Nam.

In the early 1970s, with more than 300,000 U.S. troops in Viet Nam, the Nixon Doctrine enabled Washington to speed up sales and gifts of weapons to important allies, without also sending troops. Iran was one of the chief beneficiaries, receiving \$14 billion worth of military goods between 1972 and 1978. The Carter Administration continued the policy of supplying arms to "regional influentials," including Iran, Saudi Arabia and Turkey. Turkey has the largest standing army of any NATO country apart from the U.S., and at one time had more than 20 U.S. military bases on its soil. Then came the invasion of Cyprus, the U.S. arms embargo (revoked last September), and Turkey's present view that it can no longer rely on a "single source" (i.e. the U.S.) for its arms.

That the Soviet Union is anxious to



Saudi Arabia's Crown Prince Fahd

There are dark clouds on the horizon.

cept that the chief contestants today are not imperial Britain and czarist Russia but the U.S. and the Soviet Union, and the big prize is not trade but oil. Former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger (see interview) long has argued that in a situation of what he called "rough parity" between Moscow and Washington, the global balance could be profoundly affected by events at the regional level—and, in recent years, the tide throughout the crescent of crisis could be construed



Pakistan's General Mohammed Zia ul-Haq

That the Soviet Union is anxious to

7

Sally is eight. Bill is fourteen. They both think World Book is written just for them.



They're both right. World Book is the encyclopedia that's written for families with children—at various levels. From the early grades right on up through high school, and well beyond!

How does World Book do it? By fitting its language to its most likely readers. For example, the article on American Indians—which would be of greater interest to Sally—reads more easily than the one on Nuclear Energy which Bill is studying in class right now.

Major articles begin with simple explanations so that

even young readers can get the basic information they want. For example, the 24-page Insect article begins... "Insect is a small, six-legged animal." But, as the article unfolds, it progresses to a scholarly discussion of insect growth patterns, development, and classification.

No wonder World Book is the world's best selling encyclopedia... it's understandable. The 22-volume World Book in the luxurious

Renaissance binding, just \$399 plus tax, delivered.

Contact your local World Book representative in the Yellow Pages, or tear out and mail the coupon now.



The encyclopedia your children won't outgrow.

World Book-Childcraft International, Inc.

M08030

Merchandise Mart Plaza
P.O. Box 3565, Chicago, Ill. 60654

- ☐ I would like to be contacted with more information about The World Book Encyclopedia
- ☐ I would like to know how I can become a World Book representative.

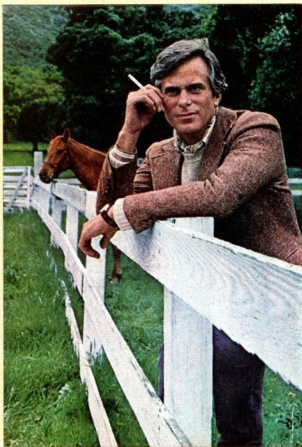
Name _____ (Please print)

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Phone Number _____

Now. It's a satisfying decision.



Like many people you may recently have switched to a lower tar cigarette, with milder flavor.

But as your tastes have changed, you may have found yourself reaching for a cigarette even lower in tar. An ultra-low tar alternative that satisfies your new tastes in smoking.

Then the decision is Now.

Now has only 2 mg. tar. And bear this in mind: today's Now has the most satisfying taste in any cigarette so low in tar.



Only 2 mg tar. Significantly lower than 98% of all cigarettes sold.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

FILTER, MENTHOL: 2 mg. "tar", .2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

World



Violence during 1977 food-price riots in Cairo in which 65 people were killed and 700 injured

extend its influence throughout the crisis area is beyond dispute.* What is less certain is how boldly it is pursuing this goal. Moscow's view of Iran under the Shah appears to have been highly ambiguous. Some experts believe Iran's Tudeh Communists played a direct role in the well-organized strikes of the oil workers and in the mass demonstrations against the Shah. Russian radio stations broadcast anti-American and anti-Shah propaganda. Yet the Soviets also became the Shah's third largest arms supplier and entered into several commercial ventures with him, including the purchase of natural gas. A widely held view among foreign observers is that Moscow preferred the Shah's rule to the uncertainty of what might follow.

Most Western diplomats believe the Soviets are simply exploiting targets of opportunity as these present themselves. "The Russians are great opportunists who will readily take advantage of a situation that presents strategic gain with the minimum of risk," says a senior British official. But he adds that the conservative Soviet leadership should be credited with properly understanding the serious risks involved in actively seeking to overthrow the Shah and deny Persian Gulf oil to the Western world. He concludes: "There is no concrete evidence suggesting that the Rus-

sians have been masterminding or in any way been directly involved in the drastic changes taking place in Iran."

But instability itself is contagious, and the opportunities for exploitation are increasing. A complicating factor is that the U.S. is no longer widely recognized as the strategically dominant power in the region, making local leaders less inclined to look to the U.S. for their security. A case in point is Pakistan. Already annoyed by Washington's new pro-India tilt, by U.S. refusal to sell it arms and by attempts to block a nuclear-plant deal with France, Pakistani leaders were shocked by the Administration's ho-hum reaction to the coup in Afghanistan. Once a solid U.S. ally, Pakistan has moved to patch up relations with Moscow.

Perhaps the greatest single fear of U.S. strategists is that the troubles in Iran could have a direct effect on Saudi Arabia. The rulers in Riyadh place a high priority on both Arab solidarity and socioeconomic stability in the region, and thus their interests tend to parallel those of the U.S. Saudi leaders have worked actively to counter Soviet influence in northeast Africa and the Middle East—notably by helping keep Egypt afloat financially, by offering aid to Somalia's regime after it broke with Moscow, and by giving moderate counsel at Arab summits.

Now, however, the Saudis are upset that the U.S. has not taken a more active role in combating Soviet influence in Africa, especially in Ethiopia and Angola. The Saudis themselves feel encircled by hostile regimes: to the southwest by Ethiopia, with its Cuban troops; to the south by Marxist South Yemen; to the north by the new leftist regime in Afghanistan; and now by the instability in Iran across the gulf. The Saudi fear is that unfriendly neighbors could throttle Saudi Arabia by controlling its sea outlets (the entrances to the gulf and the Red Sea) and threatening its oil installations. Says a Saudi security official: "We are not worried about internal upheavals. Our public is calm. What worries us is all those Cubans on our periphery."

The difference between conditions in Saudi Arabia and Iran helps explain why the entire crescent can be so difficult to understand and predict. Unlike the Shah, a stern, remote and isolated figure, the huge Saudi ruling family, with its estimated 5,000 princes, has its roots in the lives of its people. Its members are married into the families of commoners all over the country. They take their places in the chain of command below nonroyal supe-



Istanbul demonstration in May 1977 ended in the shooting of 200 people

Maybe a bunch of dominoes, but they're not leaning against each other, end on end.

*Things have not changed much since czarist times. In 1775 the "will" of Peter the Great was published, in which he advised future Russian rulers: "Approach as near as possible to Constantinople and India. Whoever governs there will be the true sovereign of the world. Consequently, excite continual wars, not only in Turkey but in Persia. Establish dockyards on the Black Sea... In the decadence of Persia, penetrate as far as the Persian Gulf, re-establish if it be possible the ancient commerce with the Levant, advance as far as India, which is the depot of the world. Arrived at this point, we shall no longer have need of England's gold." Or, one might add today, of anyone else's.



For the first time in 40 years, Soviet naval vessels anchored at Istanbul in November 1978

In recent years, the tide throughout the crescent seemed to be running in Moscow's favor.

riors in the civil service. Saudi rulers take their "desert democracy" seriously; even the lowliest citizen can approach King Khalid or Crown Prince Fahd with a complaint at their daily *majlis* (council).

Another important difference between Iran and Saudi Arabia is that Saudi rulers maintain tight links with the country's religious leaders. Since the early 19th century the House of Saud has had close contacts with the puritanical Wahhabi sect of Sunni Muslims who dominate the country's religious life. Opinions of the *ulema*, the leading religious authorities, are sought on major issues. Their power was demonstrated last year when they successfully demanded the razing of an entire modern city that had been built for pilgrims near Mecca on the sacred Hill of Arafat. The *ulema* ordered it destroyed because it desecrated a holy place, and the government reluctantly agreed. The royal family also endorses the *ulema's* determination to enforce strict Koranic law on Saudi citizens. Two Britons recently were arrested and deported after being found with a lone woman at a seaside picnic. In September, three Saudi men were beheaded after being caught having sexual relations with a woman in a tent. Thus, with the Islamic law so rigidly enforced, it is most unlikely that the religious leaders would ever lead a resistance movement against the House of Saud.

To protect as well as they can their oasis of stability, the Saudi leaders have used the power of petrodollars to help shore up moderate regimes around them. They yearn for consensus rather than polarization and try to soften up radical Arab regimes rather than fight them. They annoyed the U.S. and Egypt by going along with a condemnation of the Camp David agreements at the Baghdad summit meeting of Arab states; but they did so in return for an easing of radical Arab retaliation against Egypt. The West was disappointed at the

Saudi performance at last month's OPEC meeting, where they went along with a price increase that will reach 14.5% by year's end. To some extent the Saudis appeared to be caving in to pressure from radicals, but the Saudis argued that with the dollar plummeting and eroding the real income of OPEC countries, it was hard for them to make a convincing argument for another price freeze.

Recent disagreements with the West notwithstanding, Saudi policy remains as anti-Communist and anti-Soviet as ever. There appears to be no basis for recent reports that the Saudis are thinking of establishing diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union, although Soviet President Leonid Brezhnev may well have written the Saudi leadership proposing such a step. The Saudis recently turned down a similar offer from China, reports *TIME* Correspondent Wilton Wynn. The Chinese are trying a second time and have asked Egyptian President Anwar Sadat to support their case. So far there is no sign that the Saudis are interested.

What do other principal countries in the crescent have in common? Fragility, the Islamic faith, a strong sense of nationalism, but not much else. Curiously, the closest real parallels would appear to be between Egypt and Iran, even though the one country is the perennial sick man of the Middle East, while the other—despite the current turmoil—has the economic potential to remain a regional superpower. Two years ago, Cairo exploded in riots after the government raised the prices of staple foods; calm was restored when the increases were rescinded. President Sadat has a strong popular following and widespread support for his peace initiative with Israel. Still, as in Iran, the poverty of Egypt's urban masses stands in bleak contrast to the wealth of a small upper class. Sadat has done much to improve the lot of Egypt's landowning peasants, but he has neglected the needs of landless millions who

pour into Cairo and other cities in a vain search for a better life.

Iraq, whose oil reserves are fourth largest in the Middle East, has much in common with Iran besides a 700-mile border: a Shi'ite Muslim majority, an ambitious development program and strong police control. But the Iraqis have little chance of demonstrating their disapproval of their repressive government. The Baghdad regime remains friendly with Moscow, though the force of Iraqi nationalism prevents the Russian bear hug from becoming too oppressive. To limit Soviet influence in the region, the Iraqis have cooperated quietly with the conservative Saudis. The Baghdad summit conference was ostensibly called to denounce the Camp David accords. In reality, it was a Saudi-Iraqi ploy to give some support to Syria, one of the Arab states on the "front line" against Israel, and to prevent the Damascus regime from becoming totally dependent on the Soviet Union for backing against the Israelis. In other triumphs of pragmatism over ideology, Iraq sought Iran's cooperation in order to crush the Kurdish rebellion in its northern sector, and though its foreign policy is resolutely anti-Israel and anti-U.S., Iraq is quite willing to deal commercially with American firms.

The new government in Afghanistan of President Noor Mohammad Taraki is commonly thought to be in Moscow's pocket, especially since it recently signed a friendship treaty with the Soviets. There are signs, however, that this too may be an exaggeration. During Taraki's visit to Moscow last month, President Brezhnev reportedly chided him for behaving too obsequiously before the Russians, which he felt made the Afghan leader look bad. As soon as they got back to Kabul, Afghan officials began to drop hints that they would welcome more Western aid. Apparently, the Russians are not altogether satisfied with their new client regime in Kabul. Moreover, they may be trying to avoid frightening Pakistan, which the Taraki government has already alarmed unnecessarily with its pro-Soviet rhetoric and its ineptness in dealing with Pathan and Baluch tribesmen in the border areas.

Pakistan is nothing if not unstable. It is ruled by a Muslim purist, General Mohammed Zia ul-Haq, who is currently trying to decide whether he can strengthen his hold on the country by executing his predecessor. He has talked a lot about holding free elections but now seems reluctant to do so. "What worries me," says a Western diplomat, "is that there is another [Colonel Muammar] Gaddafi down there, some radical major or colonel in the Pakistani army. We could wake up and find him in Zia's place one morning, and believe me, Pakistan wouldn't be the only place that would be destabilized."

The long night of remorse and recrimination over Iran has already begun in Washington. "There's been blood on the floor in some of the policy debates," ad-

World

mitted one State Department insider. "Some people have been accused of virtual insubordination." The department and the White House were at odds over the issue, and the Administration imposed a virtual gag on Government Iran specialists in an effort to prevent them from talking to the press. In fact, there have been so many mistakes in U.S. policy that almost anyone involved in the subject in at least three previous Administrations probably deserves a bit of blame. The badly weakened CIA, which had only a handful of operatives in Tehran who spoke Persian, has once more been revealed as utterly inadequate. The U.S. embassy myopically refused to let members of the mission make friends with the opposition, lest this seem to undermine the Shah. Policymakers in Washington were guilty of the classic blunder of confusing a nation with its leader, however intelligent, well briefed and even intimidating he might be.

As for the Carter Administration, its own record revealed at least the appearance of confusion and paralysis. The Administration was so preoccupied with the Egyptian-Israeli negotiations that it practically forgot about Iran. Then the White House brought in an outsider, former Under Secretary of State George Ball, to do a crash study. Ball was appalled at the confusion. Even as Brzezinski was urging wholehearted support for the Shah, the President told reporters, "I don't know, I hope so," when asked if he thought the Shah could survive. U.S. dependents in Iran were told to stay there; then they were advised to leave through airports that were often closed and on airlines that were not operating. Whether valid or not, the appearance of such indecisiveness is a dangerous one for the U.S. to project to the world. A veteran American diplomat concludes from the whole Iran affair: "It's been a goddam disaster."

Regardless of whether the Shah leaves Iran, or whether Premier-designate Shahpour Bakhtiar succeeds in forming a government, the U.S. needs to establish a working relationship with whatever regime comes to power in Tehran. Some U.S. officials argue that Iran need not be a client state and perhaps should not be one. They point out that the U.S. does business with Algeria, Libya and Iraq, all of which have governments that are far more radical than the next regime in Tehran is likely to be. Iran will still need Western technology and Western markets for its oil.

For the entire crescent of crisis, the U.S. needs a variety of strategies. No single approach can be applied to a group of countries as disparate as these. One problem: the very nations that cry for U.S. leadership denounce U.S. "interference" if Washington's policies do not suit their own local politics and passions. Foreign policy first aid seems necessary in at least two places, Turkey

and Pakistan. Policymakers perhaps need to be more aware that the "Marxism" of some of these countries is as fragile as the regimes themselves. Even Ethiopia's strongman, Lieut. Colonel Mengistu, is said to have turned down Soviet demands that he set up a political party, and he is carefully watching over his country's dealings with the Russians.

In much of the Third World, nationalism has already been shown to be the best antidote to Soviet expansionism. It is possible that CENTO has outlived its usefulness. A State Department official argues that CENTO is cited in Washington these days as "exactly the sort of thing the U.S. should not do in the Middle East today." In the 1950s a ranking U.S. ambassador in the Middle East, Raymond Hare, summed up the U.S.'s minimum interests in the region as "right of transit, access to petroleum, and absence of Soviet military bases." That probably remains the bottom line today. Toward that end, the U.S. may have to step up technical, economic and (very selectively) military aid. Already the U.S. has a potential "archipelago of allies" that aid each other in opposing Moscow-supported internal subversion and provide selective arms support to nations in need. Two examples: even though it maintains, officially, a nonaligned foreign policy, India has quietly tried to moderate Soviet influence in Afghanistan. The U.S. and Saudi Arabia have sought to reinforce North Yemen by providing it with some arms to defend itself against encroachment from South Yemen and thus thwart any Soviet designs of gaining full control over Red Sea access routes.

In the long run there may even be tar-

gets of opportunity for the West created by ferment within the crescent. Islam is undoubtedly compatible with socialism, but it is inimical to atheistic Communism. The Soviet Union is already the world's fifth largest Muslim nation. By the year 2000, the huge Islamic populations in the border republics may outnumber Russia's now dominant Slavs. From Islamic democracies on Russia's southern tier, a zealous Koranic evangelism might sweep across the border into these politically repressed Soviet states, creating problems for the Kremlin.

A more immediate question is what impact the turmoil in Iran will have on U.S. efforts to bring about a Middle East peace. Both Egyptian and Israeli officials indicated last week that they were willing to resume the stalled treaty negotiations. Government sources in Jerusalem predicted that the remaining problems on the document could be worked out by March at the latest. Meanwhile, Anwar Sadat remains committed to a proposal he has made to Washington before: lean on Israel enough to get a comprehensive settlement, then build up Egypt with a multibillion dollar Marshall Plan and use it as a policeman of the Arab world. A more modest version of that grandiose scheme could fit in with a plan for a trilateral power structure in the Middle East that some Americans and many Israelis have proposed: the development of the entire area using Israel's technology, Egypt's manpower and Saudi Arabia's money.

Whatever the solution, there is a clear need for the U.S. to recapture what Kissinger calls "the geopolitical momentum." That more than anything else will help maintain order in the crescent of crisis. ■



Iranian oil tankers waiting to be loaded at Kharg Island in the Persian Gulf

He was possessed by an impossible dream, and it was his advantage, or his undoing.



World

Unity Against the Shah

And Iran acts like a country without a king

His face looked tense, his eyes were tired, his smile strained. Posing for TV cameramen and photographers at Niavaran Palace overlooking Tehran last week, Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi showed the physical exhaustion of many weeks of crisis. When asked if he planned to take a vacation, the Shah replied quietly, "I would love it, if the situation permits." A few days later, however, after issuing a royal decree naming Shahpour Bakhtiar, 62, as Premier-designate with power to form a civilian government, the Shah merely left Tehran with his family for a couple of days of rest at Jajrood, a ski resort 50 miles northeast of the capital.

It was hardly the "vacation" that Bakhtiar had in mind when he asked the Shah to leave the country for a year or two as the price for putting together a new government. Nonetheless, the consensus in Iran, and indeed in capitals around the world, was that it was only a matter of time before the Shah would follow his large and wealthy family (see following story) into exile. At week's end, after endorsing the Cabinet that Bakhtiar had presented to him for approval, the Shah issued a carefully guarded statement in which he complained of great weariness. His need for relaxation might oblige him to seek it outside Iran, he said. It was the first time the Shah had publicly conceded he might be ready to step down, if only for a time. Indeed, the Shah's fate seemed inevitable and imminent: sooner rather than later, he would slip away, carrying with him the elusive hope that at least his son Crown Prince Reza, now 18, may some day succeed him on the Peacock Throne. As part of the bargain, Bakhtiar will set up and head a Regency Council that will keep Iran a constitutional monarchy, greatly reducing the powers of the Shah.

Whether the Shah retires to St. Moritz or tries to stay on in Iran, there is no question that an era of imperial aspirations has come to an end. As the protests against him spread, gathering momentum with every strike and riot, the Shah's personal power has been completely eroded. Even those in the middle classes who still backed him, partly out of fear of what might follow, knew his cause was lost. His chief support remained high-ranking officers in the military. Several hard-lining generals urged the Shah to stay and pleaded with him for permis-

sion to launch an all-out military crackdown on dissent that probably would mean enormous bloodshed. To his credit, the Shah refused. But there was still a real fear that military officers concerned about the danger to the Shah's survival might yet attempt to shore up his power by staging a coup. In hopes of placating both the military and the opposition, Bakhtiar named General Feridun Jam, a popular officer who has had differences with the Shah, as Minister of Defense.

Western diplomats were skeptical about how long a Bakhtiar government may last, but they saw the Premier-designate as a moderate who just might be



Bakhtiar at press conference (in background, portrait of Mossadegh)

"It is now time to end the chaos, the violence and the murder."

able to win the support of the Shah's opponents on both left and right. The French-educated Bakhtiar is a disciple of the late Premier Mohammed Mossadegh, in whose Cabinet he served as deputy Labor Minister before Mossadegh was overthrown in a 1953 CIA-backed coup that restored the Shah to his throne. Bakhtiar has long been an outspoken opponent of the Shah. He spent two years in prison for his activities with the opposition National Front. Only 18 months ago, he was beaten up by agents of SAVAK, Iran's secret police. He is commonly regarded as being a staunch anti-Communist and a politician untainted by corruption.

At his first press conference last week, Bakhtiar promised to end martial law, gradually restore human rights and release all political prisoners. As for foreign policy, he said: "Iran will no longer be the gendarme of the Persian Gulf, and it is my intention to take Iran out of the military wing of CENTO." Iran's military role will necessarily be reduced, because

the country will no longer have the economic means to make huge arms purchases. Bakhtiar also promised to review who may buy Iran's oil. This was interpreted to mean that the National Iranian Oil Corp. would cancel deliveries to Israel, which now depends on Tehran for more than 40% of its petroleum needs, and to South Africa, which imports 90% of its oil from Iran. Even if the oil market could be so neatly manipulated, neither country would immediately suffer from the threat. Both have huge oil stockpiles, and Israel has a U.S. guarantee of supply in case Iranian oil is cut off.

"Dear countrymen," Bakhtiar concluded, "we have been through a long and bitter struggle, and I believe it is now time to end the chaos, the violence and murder, the loss of life of our countrymen. With your support, I sincerely hope to lead Iran to a genuine social democracy." One subject of that appeal was Ayatullah

Ruhollah Khomeini, the exiled Shi'ite mullah who has become the spearhead of the anti-Shah revolution. At week's end, speaking from his headquarters in a suburb of Paris, Khomeini jeopardized Bakhtiar's chances by declaring that "obedience to this administration is obedience to Satan." Khomeini is adamantly against the new government because it still has links to the Shah.

Faced with the growing strength of anti-American and antiforeign feelings, the U.S. and other Western embassies began a hectic and confused evacuation of families and nonessential personnel from Iran. U.S. Ambassador William Sullivan, who had been in frequent communication with the Shah, called a meeting of the American business community and "recommended" that families leave the country.

Company-chartered planes airlifted American oil workers and their families from Abadan, site of Iran's largest refinery. Chartered Boeing 707s flew in to Isfahan airport. One convoy of 50 cars headed for the Turkish border, another for Iraq. But the majority of evacuees converged on Tehran's airport, despite railroad and domestic airline strikes. Some went to the airport at night to avoid being seen. Shirley and Bill Johnson, a Texas couple who had hired a taxi for the 260-mile journey from Isfahan to Tehran, were asked by their driver, who did not want to be seen transporting foreigners, to put on black chadors, the ankle-length veil worn by Iranian women. By week's end only some 20,000 Americans remained in Iran, down from 41,000 in early November.

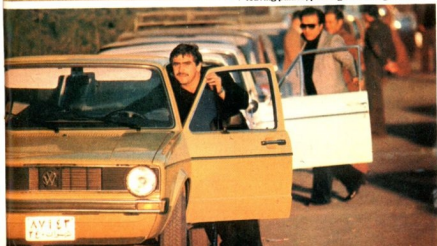
The evacuees leave behind a land spent by violence, anger and economic



chaos. In the past two months, the inflation rate is believed to have risen from 50% to 200% or more. In addition to airline, Telex and telephone workers, bank employees, civil servants and teachers were all out on strike. The severest problems were caused by the virtual shutdown of the oilfields. At the huge loading terminal in the port of Kharg Island, one eyewitness told TIME Correspondent Dean Breis that Iranian workers sullenly half loaded a foreign tanker and then told its crew: "We don't need you. Now get your ass out of here." Virtually no foreigners remained at the refineries, and even the army withdrew its guards from administration buildings and installations, which were left in the hands of the strikers.

Tanks and troops continued to patrol city streets at night, but thousands of protesters defied the 9 o'clock curfew to go to rooftops and shout their chilling chant: "The Shah must die." Even whispering that slogan would once have provoked a visit by a SAVAK agent. Names, addresses and phone numbers of secret police agents are now posted on city walls. Some parents have taken their children to grisly museums of past horrors: two houses in the capital that were allegedly used by SAVAK to torture victims. Along with the fighting that has now touched virtually every corner of the land has come a ris-

Mourners carry shrouded body of victim killed in Tehran fighting; Shah and Empress Farah leaving palace; pushing a car in a gas line



ing casualty toll. The Journalists' Syndicate and the Iranian Doctors Association estimate that over the past year, at least 10,000 civilians have died, and perhaps a hundred soldiers.

Some of the worst fighting of the war occurred over the New Year's weekend in the city of Mashhad, with its blue mosque and shrine to the 8th century Shi'ite Imam Reza, the holiest sites in Iran. "Three days after the rioting," reported TIME Correspondent Roland Flamini, "gutted buildings smoldered in Mashhad, and burned-out trucks and cars littered the semideserted streets. Though the city seemed calm, the army, which had withdrawn to barracks, did not appear in control. A bus full of foreign journalists who had been flown from Tehran was escorted by five truckloads of soldiers. The army said it was 'too risky' to venture near the bazaar or any of the civilian hospitals, which were thought to be controlled by anti-Shah militants."

Armies and opposition leaders disagree in their accounts of bloodletting, but both sides admit that some Iranian soldiers were killed and mutilated by anti-Shah rioters. The army then displayed their bodies to other soldiers, who reportedly ran over demonstrators with tanks, shot wildly into the crowds and even attacked civilian hospitals. The demonstrators reduced the army PX, symbol of the military's privileged position, to a ruin, along with a local Pepsi-Cola bottling plant, delivery trucks, the Iran-American Society building and the home of the sole U.S. military adviser in the city. The adviser was not at home, but his Iranian guard was killed. The two days of rioting left 170 dead by the government's count, but more than 700 according to the opposition. "Mashhad used to be a very nice place," said one army general laconically. "Now it's a disaster area."

In town after town, unity is the theme of crudely lettered wall slogans—unity to meet worsening conditions, unity against the guns of the army, unity against pressures to return to work. In one small town near Isfahan, it was announced during evening services at the mosque that the families of the strikers in Tehran were running out of bread. That night the residents stayed home and baked. Next morning three vans loaded with free bread left for the capital.

From Persepolis, where in 1971 the Shah celebrated the 2,500th anniversary of the founding of the Persian Empire, TIME Correspondent William McWhirter reported that Iran already seemed to be functioning as a country without a king. Most people seem to be looking forward to a genuine social revolution, albeit with some misgivings. "We want freedom, freedom, freedom—what's reactionary about that?" protested one Iranian hospital worker. Added a welding-shop owner, thoughtfully: "The Shah's leaving is only the first stage. It will not be easy. There will be lots of hardships."



In the U.S., Too

Rage against Iran's royals

"Death to the Shah!" shouted 500 protesters, punctuating that now familiar chant with sticks and rocks hurled toward the elegant hillside mansion. Then out came the torches. Two cars were burned, and at least a dozen other fires ignited. When a police car arrived on the scene, it tore into the crowd at an estimated 35 m.p.h., knocking one woman onto the car's hood and carrying her for more than 20 ft. Eventually, police armed with tear gas, billy clubs and fire hoses broke up the mob.

Another day in Tehran? No. This ugly, hourlong outburst took place in Beverly Hills, Calif. There a crowd of largely Iranian protesters vented their rage against Shams Pahlavi, one of the Shah's three sisters, who owns the \$600,000 home at 1163 Calle Vista. Both Princess Shams and the ailing matriarch of the house of Pahlavi, nonagenarian Queen Mother Tajmoulouk, were within the 1.4-acre estate during the outburst. Said Beverly Hills Police Captain Lee Tracy: "It was like a combat zone." The cops arrested seven demonstrators, all Iranians, and the Immigration and Naturalization Service began investigating whether deportation proceedings could be started against them.

Like the 60 or so other relatives of the Shah who have left Iran since troubles began last fall, Princess Shams has kept a very low profile. Married to a former Iranian Minister of Culture, Mehrdad Pahlbod, she is constantly on the move, normally staying at her Beverly Hills mansion for only about seven or eight weeks a year. The princess entertains discreetly (dinner parties of 20 to 40) and favors such chic restaurants as the Bistro and Ma Maison, but apparently does her serious shopping in Paris.

Anti-Shah Iranians learned that the princess was back in town when the Queen Mother arrived clandestinely aboard an Iran air force 747. After the rioting, Queen Tajmoulouk appeared at the Marriott Inn near Los Angeles International Airport. Then she and her daughter retreated to the estate of Publishing Tycoon (TV Guide) Walter Annenberg in Palm Springs, Calif. Said Annenberg about the possibility of further demonstrations against his royal guests: "If they come, so be it."



An Interview with Kissinger

Détente should not become a tranquilizer

Henry Kissinger, in or out of power, is a judicious analyst of geopolitics. Last week the former Secretary of State discussed the global dimensions of the Iran crisis with TIME State Department Correspondent Christopher O'Gden. Excerpts from the interview:

Q. How will the turbulence in Iran affect the surrounding area?

A. It is bound to magnify an already enormous unreadiness. Even before, Pakistan and Saudi Arabia were re-examining their policies. Turkey was in a state of turmoil or, at any rate, in a state of re-appraising its policy. Clearly, Saudi Arabia has shown at the Baghdad conference of rejectionists and with respect to the rise in the price of oil that it has opted for a more autonomous course from us. I think all of these tendencies will be magnified by the turbulence in Iran. Geopolitically, this area has been a barrier to Soviet expansion, and it has defined the limits of Soviet influence. Such countries as Turkey, Iran, Pakistan, Saudi Arabia have had a clear-cut foreign policy orientation. There is now a great danger that this will become much more ambiguous and therefore an area of enormous uncertainty.

Q. What is the Soviet role in this area?

A. The Soviet role is twofold: one, geopolitical. During all of the postwar period, the countries bordering the Indian Ocean believed that the United States was strategically predominant in that area and that, therefore, that friendship with the United States assured their security, both internationally and, to some extent, domestically. The Soviet march through Africa, with Cuban troops, from Angola to Ethiopia, and the Soviet moves through Afghanistan and South Yemen, or at least the moves of Soviet clients, altered that perception. That inevitably decreased the importance of friendship with the United States and emboldened our opponents. We simply did not understand that what happened in the Horn of Africa had a geopolitical design, independent of any specific action that the Soviet Union might have undertaken to foment any particular upheaval.

Secondly, I believe that sophisticated kinds of strikes occurring simultaneously in widely separated parts of Iran and run so effectively that even when people go back to work they do not increase production could not have taken place without central organization. Whether they were organized in the Soviet Union or organized by people trained by the Soviet



Henry Kissinger in Washington

The need for a cold blooded assessment.

Union in other countries is really a secondary question. I think it is certainly the result of Soviet support of radical movements on a global basis, which has also now reached Iran.

Of course, there are other factors. I do not think that the mullahs were triggered by the Soviet Union. However, some trained agitators probably helped fan the flames that already existed even there. No doubt there existed objective reasons for discontent, but the margin between unrest and revolution came at least in part from the outside.

Q. Can we expect more from the Soviets along this arc?

A. The more that the United States looks out of control of events, the more it appears as if our friends are going down without effective American support or even effective American understanding of what is occurring, the more this process will accelerate. It will seem self-started and, in effect, spontaneous.

Q. What should we be doing?

A. The issue is not only formal Soviet exploitation, but the geopolitical momentum which in that area has turned against us. As for the Soviet Union, it must understand, or must be brought to understand, that a relaxation of tensions is not compatible with a systematic attempt to overturn the geopolitical equilibrium.

If it is not understood by the Soviet

Union and if détente becomes a kind of tranquilizer, then sooner or later a show-down is likely to occur with tremendous dangers for everybody. So the first necessity is to bring home to the Soviet Union that to us détente means a restrained international conduct, and if we cannot achieve that, then we will have to confront expansionism where it takes place, however indirect it is.

Q. How can the U.S. halt the Soviets?

A. By imposing penalties and risks that they are not willing to accept. I think that for people out of office it would be improper to give a precise tactical prescription. As a general proposition, I simply cannot believe that it can be beyond the capacity of the United States to stop Cuban expeditionary forces thousands of miles from home. It just cannot be. To claim that it is, is in itself a symptom of such weakness that it will accelerate the geopolitical decline of which we have been speaking.

Q. Are you talking about stopping the Cubans through military action?

A. I don't want to get into details. I think the first issue is to make a decision of what our basic policy is. In 1948 we faced a comparable situation in Europe after the Communist coup in Czechoslovakia ousted a democratically elected government. We could not do anything about that coup. However, the then Administration made sure that everyone in Europe understood that the United States would not acquiesce in a further expansion of the Soviets' sphere. After the coups in Afghanistan and South Yemen and the Cuban and Soviet intervention in Ethiopia, nobody in the Middle East or Africa understood a similar thing, or even that we had grasped the nature of the challenge.

Q. Has the Administration lost certain levers to conduct foreign policy?

A. There is no question that since Viet Nam the mood in the country is less international. This is one of the big problems that any Administration would have to deal with. On the other hand, it is the responsibility of national leaders to tell our people their necessities. A problem avoided turns into a crisis, and the crisis not mastered can turn into a cataclysm further down the road.

I think the basic problem is that the Administration has not managed to convey a clear perception of where it stands.



World

It sometimes conveys the impression that we are more sympathetic to elements that oppose the people who have heretofore been our friends than to our friends.

Q. Can we establish a working relationship with whatever government evolves in Iran?

A. We have to try to establish a working relationship. But I think we have to recognize a number of dangers. First, the same forces that shook the existing institutions will still be there to assail the new government whenever it emerges. Secondly, the new government is bound to have a much more complex situation with respect to the centers of power in Iran than the previous one, so that the

even if it is not officially pro-Soviet.

In addition, there are the elements that organized the strikes. These are clearly inspired by radical forces at least indirectly organized and trained by the Soviet Union. Those two trends could merge in a manner that would be very inimical to Western interests. And then, of course, we have to remember we are at the beginning of a process, not at the end. Unless this process is mastered, the end could be even graver than the beginning.

Q. At the beginning, what do you think the United States should do?

A. The United States has to make a cold-blooded assessment of its interests and its

not make that re-examination a partisan issue. The remedial measures that are needed in this crisis should receive bipartisan support. There will be opportunities later to discuss what went wrong. The problem now is to face our difficult task as a united people.

Q. Should there be any kind of effort to provide more than rhetorical support?

A. I think it would be extremely important for us, the Europeans and Japan to attempt, at least, a common analysis of the Iranian situation. The most disastrous course would be a competition among the industrial democracies geared entirely to, assuring their immediate oil supply while the geopolitical and strategic situation continues to deteriorate. The industrial democracies need a global strategy urgently.

Q. How serious is the oil supply problem?

A. I think it is serious in the sense that it changes the market. But I don't think it is the most decisive factor. The most decisive factor is the progressive collapse of pro-Western governments in the developing world and especially in the Middle East and Africa. This is bound to affect even countries like Egypt and Morocco on the Muslim side as well as Israel. It will encourage radical states independent of whether the Soviet Union actively eggs them on. What we may find is a confluence of Communist organization and radical currents which together produce major historical changes.

Q. Do you think this collapse of pro-Western states is inevitable?

A. No, but we will not prevent it unless we face the fact that there is a grave danger. It can only be arrested by a firm, purposeful and consistent American policy in which everybody follows the same line. It requires disciplined tactical management. It isn't just a question of what we tell others. It is also, decisively, a question of what we tell ourselves.

Are we to promote certain abstract theories of internal change all over the world? Or do we have some fundamental national interest that must be defended even when we are associated with people who do not meet all our maxims?

These are fundamental questions that we have to ask ourselves and that must be settled within our Government.

Q. And have not been settled so far?

A. In my view we are oscillating between incompatible views of the world. No clear-cut sense of direction emerges for foreign leaders. But again I want to stress, having conducted foreign policy myself, I know how difficult it is, and I don't want to make it sound as if there have been easy answers. ■



The former Secretary of State with Shah of Iran in Zurich (1975)

Forces that shook existing institutions will still be there.

new government will begin in a much weaker position.

I would think that the unconditional alliance with Iran that we enjoyed before will be in the gravest jeopardy now. We have to face the fact that our own position, and that of all free countries, has been gravely weakened. We must do our utmost to limit the damage.

Q. Can you predict the likely nature of Soviet influence on Iran's future?

A. We have to distinguish between direct Soviet influence and the general orientation of any new Iranian government. Whatever the formal Soviet influence, any new Iranian government will have to deal with the conservative religious orientation, which in foreign policy will be influenced by radical Arab states like Iraq and Libya, if not formally, then ideologically. It is likely to be anti-Western.

purposes. It must establish some discipline in its Government so that it is clear who is responsible and who speaks for us. It must convey an impression that we understand our interests and are willing to defend them, and that requires consistent management over a period of time.

I have great confidence in Secretary of State Vance. I have a very high regard for his professionalism and decency and competence. I also have great sympathy for what the Administration as a whole is going through in its deliberations.

Q. Is revitalization of CENTO something that could or should be considered?

A. We now have to see, first of all, what emerges in Iran and judge what realistic possibilities exist. This is not the time for hasty proposals which may convey panic. Now is the time to define our purposes and set a global strategy. We should

Marlboro Lights

The spirit of Marlboro
in a low tar cigarette.



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 12 mg "tar," 0.8 mg nicotine av. per cigarette. FTC Report May '78.
100's: 12 mg "tar," 0.8 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC Method.



View at sunset of Baluchistan's mountainous countryside, which local folklore says is a carpet covering vast troves of mineral wealth

Turbulent Fragment

A "colonized" Baluchistan yearns for autonomy

One major trouble spot on the crescent of crisis is Pakistan. Less a country than an idea for a Muslim republic that has never quite worked, Pakistan is a federation of four provinces, each of which has a formidable sense of regional identity. The largest (133,000 sq. mi.) and most turbulent of these jostling fragments is actually part of a tribal nation without defined borders, whose people also inhabit the eastern fringe of Iran and the southern tier of Afghanistan. This nation was literally quartered by the British map makers who brushed in arbitrary political boundaries during their heyday of 19th century imperialism. Like so much of this part of the world in the late 20th century, this "country" can no longer be ignored. Its name is Baluchistan (pronounced Ba-loo-chi-stan).

The tribal reality of Baluchistan has caused trouble not only for the Pakistani government but also for Iran. The dour, nomadic Baluch tribesmen who make up 60% of the Pakistani province's 2.5 million population have about 1 million kin in eastern

Iran and perhaps 300,000 more in Afghanistan. In 1972 Pakistan's Baluch launched a revolt against the regime of former Prime Minister Zulfikar Ali Bhutto, who retaliated harshly over the next four years. At the peak of the fighting, the Shah supplied helicopters and pilots to help 70,000 Pakistani soldiers put down the rebellion of 55,000 bearded, turbaned Muslim guerrillas, who were mostly armed with local versions of Britain's Edwardian-vintage Lee-Enfield rifle. Since then, the Baluch have been relatively quiet. But members of a Marxist Baluchistan People's Liberation Front have found sanctuary in Afghanistan, and resentment of Pakistan's unfulfilled promises of greater freedom lingers. So too does concern among some Western analysts that future upheaval in Baluchistan could lead to an extension of Soviet influence south to the Indian Ocean. **TIME** Correspondent David DeVoss, after spending ten days in Baluchistan, last week filed this report on a triangle of turmoil:



Cheerfully customized Quetta truck

Flinty, arid Baluchistan is a sparsely popu-



lated land that only its sons could love. Corrugated by rugged mountain ranges, the area receives an average of 10 in. of rain a year, usually all at once, vs. 36.5 in. in more fertile northern Pakistan, near Kashmir. In summer, temperatures can rise to 130° F. In winter, they can fall to subfreezing levels. Desert scorpions and other noxious fauna abound. Prolonged exposure to Baluchistan can be fatal: when the army of Alexander the Great marched across it on the way home from India, two-thirds of the men died. But local folklore has it that Baluchistan's towering hills are carpets covering vast troves of mineral wealth. "We have a saying here," beams one local leader, the portly Khan of Kalat, "that a Baluch child may be born without socks on his feet, but when he grows every step he takes is on

gold." The fact is that Baluchistan has a bit of oil, coal and natural gas, but not much else.

Life among the Baluch is in many ways the same as it was in the days of the British raj, although camels are now less prevalent than the gaily painted trucks and triwheeled scooters that chug asthmatically around the streets of the province's capital, Quetta (pop. 250,000). Purdah (seclusion of women) and arranged marriage are accepted practices in this strict Islamic society. The chief source of relaxation is *bung*, a finely ground concoction of high-powered local marijuana that is chewed like tobacco or drunk as a herbal infusion. Tribal values

revolve around honor, which the Baluch will go to any length to satisfy, including even paying for it. In one Baluch tribe, \$400 is the traditional fine for murder, while the penalties for causing bodily injuries start at \$50. Fiercely clannish, the main Baluch tribes are headed by chieftains called *sardars*. Says Baluchistan Times Editor Fasih Iqbal: "A tribe follows its *sardar*. If he goes Communist, so goes the whole tribe."

Three years after the rebellion was suppressed, the major towns of Baluchistan are still garrisoned with 30,000 Pakistani troops, mostly drawn from the populous eastern provinces of Punjab and Sind. At least 70% of the local policemen in the province are also outsiders. One Western diplomat in the Pakistani capital of Islamabad describes Baluch resentment against central government intrusion as "tremendous. For the Baluch there is no qualitative difference between the Punjabis and the army of Alexander the Great. They're both occupying powers." In the garrison town of Khuzdar, where a third of the 15,000 population consists of military personnel, civilians resent the fact that plumbing is only available in government housing. Merchants who accept a Pakistani soldier's money often ignore his attempts at conversation. Befriending a government trooper brings with it the risk of being branded a *kasa chat* (ass kisser).

The Baluch feel that their land is being colonized. Every year hundreds of settlers from the Punjab and Sind are assigned to the province's bureaucracy. Of the twelve provincial secretaries in Quetta, only one is Baluch. There are no Baluch on the staff that administers martial law. Among 1,120 students at the provincial university, only 269 are members of Baluch tribes.

In a Baluch separatist stronghold on the Afghan side of the border, grown men and teen-agers can be found drilling with 14-lb. Lee-Enfields and pre-

paring for an uprising in the indefinite future. Says Chakar Khan, 28, secretary of the Baluchistan People's Liberation Front: "We're weaning them away from tribalism. Today they're beginning to understand that we're not fighting the whole of Punjab province, but only a ruling clique." While Chakar Khan dreams of a Communist "chain across the subcontinent," there are, in fact, no more than 600 fighters in his force. Apart from sanctuary, support from the new Moscow-leaning Afghan government of President Noor Mohammed Taraki seems nominal at best: 30¢ per person per day and 44 lbs. of flour per person per month.

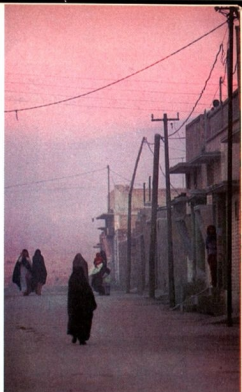
Strong as the nationalist feeling may be in Baluchistan, it could probably be defused by concessions of greater autonomy from Pakistan's central government and the judicious use of funds to develop the region. But General Zia's military government has neither restored the assembly that Bhutto suppressed nor made many moves to integrate the Baluch into the predominantly Punjabi administration of the province. Fumes the Khan of Kalat, whose title was taken by his family in 1666, predating the British imperial administration in Baluchistan by a hefty margin:

"When will the government realize that all we want is a quarter of the national cake?" Adds one of the few high-ranking Baluch bureaucrats in Quetta: "The government's policy is reactionary. Our salvation lies in the hope that the Soviets will be equally incompetent."

So far, that has proved to be true.



The Khan of Kalat



Street scene in provincial capital, Quetta

Garrisons, guerrillas and God knows what.

When the Taraki regime took power last April, it botched dealings with its own Pathan tribesmen, whose relatives make up 40% of the population of Baluchistan and occupy much of Pakistan's North-West Frontier province. Many Afghan Pathans have since fled across the border to Pakistan. That experience, however, is no guarantee of perpetual Afghan and Soviet ineptitude. The Khan of Kalat offers a warning: "People are quiet, but God knows what will happen in six months."



Baluch insurgents striking militant pose at camp in southeastern Afghanistan

Dreams of a Communist "chain across the subcontinent," but only nominal support.

World



Vice President Mondale speaking at recognition ceremonies in Washington



Brzezinski embracing Chinese Envoy Ch'ai Tse-min

CHINA

Tying the Sino-American Knot

Fireworks, protests and a solemn call for peace

Peking last week celebrated the advent of Sino-American relations with soda pop, champagne toasts, demands for free speech and freer sex, and a binge of disco dancing—most of which, as the Chinese have been quick to learn, goes better with Coke. Thanks to the time difference between the capitals of the two nations, Peking got a 13-hour head start on normalization over Washington. Vice Premier Teng Hsiao-p'ing launched the New Year's Day occasion with a solemn call for world peace. As fireworks exploded outside the U.S. liaison office in Peking, Teng raised a glass of California

champagne to Leonard Woodcock, the chief of the American mission, who is expected to be named the first U.S. Ambassador to the People's Republic. In an elaborate toast, the husky-voiced Vice Premier said, "I feel certain that the far-reaching influence the establishment of diplomatic relations between our two countries exerts upon the defense of world peace will become more and more evident with the passage of time."

In Washington, the ceremony mirroring the activities in Peking took place in China's liaison office on Connecticut Avenue. One eye popper for the 500 guests

was an American flag that the Chinese had tacked on the wall—but backward, its stripes pointed to the left. Unruffled by this bizarre display, Vice President Walter Mondale rejoiced over "the dawn of a new and bountiful era" and hailed China as "a key force for global peace."

In response, Ch'ai Tse-min, head of the Chinese mission, declared that the new Sino-American ties would serve to "combat the expansion and aggression of hegemonism"—a reference to the Soviet Union. Exhilarated by the festivities, National Security Adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski, who had long urged U.S. recognition of Peking, threw his arms around Ch'ai.

In another part of the capital, a pall of mourning hung over the former embassy of the newly derecognized Republic of China. There, a disconsolate crowd of about 300 people, many actu-



Rally in New York City's Chinatown celebrating new U.S.-Chinese bonds



Protesters marching in Manhattan parade

After the toasts in California champagne, the elaborate speeches and the embraces, a mood of rejoicing and a pall of mourning.

ally crying, gathered to watch as the flag of Taiwan was lowered for the last time. Demonstrations for and against recognition of Peking were held in Washington, San Francisco and New York City. Two thousand Chinese Americans marched along the winding streets of Manhattan's Chinatown in support of the Peking government, while 5,000 angry protesters held their own parade, shouting "Long live Taiwan!"

Meanwhile, the Carter Administration was making extensive plans to entertain Teng when he makes his state visit to the U.S. later this month. The proposed program includes a trip to Texas, where Teng can discuss buying oil equipment, a journey to a big Midwestern farm and an extravaganza at Washington's Kennedy Center.

Though Washington officials had cause for their enthusiasm, the personal triumph last week belonged to Teng. For 40 minutes, the diminutive Chinese leader sat perched on a blue silk sofa in Woodcock's living room as guests were served an appropriate, but unsettling, combination of Coca-Cola, Chinese orange soda pop, apple pie and egg rolls. Teng chain-smoked and drank local beer as he listened to Woodcock's plea for more living and working space for U.S. diplomats when the liaison office becomes a full-fledged embassy on March 1.

The next day, Teng autographed his cover portrait as *TIME*'s Man of the Year for eight U.S. Congressmen from the House Banking, Finance and Urban Affairs Committee. The group had come to Peking to discuss the future of U.S.-China trade. Teng took the occasion to invite the most vehement congressional opponent of normalization, Senator Barry Goldwater, to come to Peking for a talk. "My views have changed in the past, and perhaps Senator Goldwater's will too," he said genially.

Teng then met with a contingent of American correspondents, including *TIME*'s Marsh Clark, Hong Kong bureau chief. Clearly in a less festive mood, the Vice Premier reminded Washington that Peking had not ruled out the forcible takeover of Taiwan as the price for U.S. recognition of the People's Republic of China, he said, had "taken note" of President Carter's wish that reunification should take place peacefully, but, he added, "We cannot tie our hands on this matter."

While Teng savored his victory over Chinese Communism's isolationist traditions, ordinary people were enjoying the surprising turn of events too. "Let the people say what they wish," cried the Peking *People's Daily*. "The heavens will not fall." On



Woodcock and Teng chatting after recognition ceremonies in Peking. Reaping the accolades and basking in the glory of the occasion.

walls in the capital, posters appeared with inscriptions in English such as LOVE and I WANT TO SPEAK ENGLISH WITH AMERICAN PEOPLE. Other posters announced a general strike by 50,000 youths from Yun-nan province who had been sent out from cities to work in communes. A group of students and workers posted a mimeographed newspaper entitled *The People's Forum*, devoted to the theme that "in the age of computers in the world, the feudal imperial system still exists in China." In Shanghai, a 29-page poster quoted liberally from the American Declaration of Independence, concluding that "if the government abuses people's rights, the people have the right to abolish the gov-

ernment and create a new one."

One popular Peking poster demanded sexual liberation. Official insistence on late marriage and attempts to control premarital sex were "a cruel crime that destroys young hearts and bodies," it declared. The January issue of the journal *China Reconstructs* naturally blamed the "suppression of love" on Mao's widow, Chiang Ch'ing, and her Gang of Four. "All love was labeled sensual, vulgar, cheap and obscene," the magazine charged. Expressing widespread relief over the end of this state of affairs, Wang Min, an employee of the weather bureau in Tangshan, wrote to the magazine: "A few years ago love seemed to me something vulgar, a petty-bourgeois sentiment. The proletariat did not harbor such ideas. I thought. Now my eyes have been opened to the fact that love is an important part of the life of proletarian revolutionaries."

Chinese couples, meanwhile, began to make contact on the dance floor. For the first time since 1966, when the Cultural Revolution outlawed all social dancing as decadent, students at Peking University were trying out some stately fox trots. Before the normalization ceremonies, Chinese officials at Peking's International Club began dancing cautiously to the disco beat of *Stayin' Alive* from *Saturday Night Fever*. Peking Radio startled its listeners by repeatedly playing Woody Guthrie's *This Land Is Your Land* ("From California to the New York Island, ... This land was made for you and me").

Even more compelling for the Chinese, accustomed to a fare of jingoism on television, was the airing of the 1957 production of *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*, with Gina Lollobrigida as the sultry Esmeralda in a low-cut red gown. Also shown on TV was a short film on America provided by the U.S. Government and, most surprising of all, a documentary on Taiwan that contrasted with the routine depiction of the island as a cesspool of oppression and poverty. The film showed the prosperous city of Taipei, well-run private farms and Buddhist monks at worship.

As part of their modernization program, China's leaders are discussing plans with U.S. Steel and a Japanese firm to build a \$1 billion iron ore processing complex in the north. Still, the Chinese were taking another step that seemed to weigh against modernization, the showing in several Peking movie houses of *Modern Times*, Charlie Chaplin's 1936 mournful satire on the brutalizing aspects of overmechanization. The sight of Chaplin trapped on the assembly line could set Chinese citizens pondering the evils, as well as the blessings, of modernization. ■



Chinese officials dancing in Peking's International Club. Until this year social dancing was outlawed as decadent.

World



Cambodia's Defense Minister Son Sen confers with troop commanders

SOUTHEAST ASIA

Viet Nam Mounts a New War

Hanoi is determined to "liberate" its former Cambodian allies

Cambodia and Viet Nam last week were locked in a blazing, all-out war. Across a front of several hundred miles, an estimated 90,000 regular Vietnamese troops, backed by perhaps 18,000 antigovernment Cambodians, had seized control of more than a quarter of Cambodia. Moving swiftly, the invasion forces severed Cambodia's key military resupply lines, and by week's end, according to Hanoi radio, had captured the capital city of Phnom-Penh.

The heavy fighting apparently began on Christmas Day. Three separate Vietnamese columns thrust into Cambodia, concentrating on Route 19 in the north, Routes 7 and 13 in the central Fishhook area of the Vietnamese-Cambodian border, and Routes 1 and 2 in the south. One of the first provincial capitals to fall, two weeks ago, was Kratie, which dominates the northern Mekong approach to Phnom-Penh. The Vietnamese and rebel forces reached the Mekong in several places from the Laotian border southward to cut off Phnom-Penh from the north.

Before week's end the advance units were reported to have taken four additional provincial cities. So grave was the threat to Phnom-Penh even then that Premier Pol Pot, 53, who has ruled Cambodia since the Communists came to power in 1975, was said to be preparing a speedy escape to China with his chief comrades. Desperate, Cambodian Head of State Khieu Samphan appealed by radio to "all friends, far and near, to give aid

and support of all kinds and forms."

The war was almost a replay of Viet Nam's invasion of Cambodia a year ago. That was a punitive measure, aimed at subduing Cambodian terrorist activity in the Parrot's Beak salient and other border areas, and was eventually repulsed (see map). This time it was clear that Hanoi was determined to overrun the entire country, and it was eagerly cheered on by Moscow, which is supplying most of the arms and advice. Tass, which had praised the Pol Pot regime as recently as October 1977, last week excoriated it by quoting at length from Western publications critical of Cambodia, and added that Pol Pot was "pursuing a policy of genocide."

Moscow insisted upon describing the

invaders as "the revolutionary armed forces" of the Kampuchean National United Front for National Salvation (KNUFNS), a band of Cambodian rebels rounded up by Hanoi last month. Few observers were misled by this disguise, however. KNUFNS is little more than an organizational fig leaf designed to conceal an attempt to unseat the virulently anti-Vietnamese Cambodian government. Among KNUFNS' promises: to re-establish banks and private ownership, restore family life and abolish "compulsory marriage." Still, broadcasting such attractive ideas may have little influence on Cambodia's heavily supervised and rusticated population: there are said to be almost no private radios in all the country.

Hanoi's big push was immediately protested by Cambodia's Foreign Minister, Ieng Sary, who demanded that the U.N. Security Council condemn the invasion. The U.S., while carefully dissociating itself from Cambodia's appalling internal policies, backed the demand, arguing that there was no justification for "unilateral intervention" against Cambodia by "any third power." There was no immediate reply from Peking, whose prestige stands to suffer if Cambodia is humiliated by a Soviet-backed Viet Nam, but at his press conference last week with U.S. reporters Vice Premier Teng Hsiao-ping admitted that China had been giving the Cambodians "all kinds of material assistance." He added: "But they don't need any advisers from us, because they have their own rich experience." Teng rejected the idea of direct intervention in Cambodia, but Peking seems to have prepared for the worst in the event of Phnom-Penh's capture. At week's end former Cambodian Chief of State Prince Norodom Sihanouk, his wife and an aide arrived in Peking in a Chinese plane after being evacuated from Phnom-Penh. Sihanouk was reportedly en route to New York City to lead a delegation that would plead Cambodia's case at the United Nations Security Council. Meanwhile, Peking declared that Cambodia was getting ready for a "protracted struggle." Translation: with China's continued help, the Cambodians were prepared to resume the same guerrilla struggle against their foes that they conducted so successfully against the Lon Nol regime during 1970-75.

If this proves to be the case, the ironies will be painfully obvious. Viet Nam, which has long claimed a right to control the affairs of Indochina, might find itself engaged in a punishing and lengthy jungle war against its former pupils and allies. That prospect undoubtedly provokes deep concern in Thailand and other Southeast Asian countries. Until the latest fighting, they had come to hope for equilibrium in that troubled region. Hanoi's newest war will make them all think again.



John deButts, when did you start reading The Wall Street Journal?

"I can tell you when I knew I had to start reading it every day," says John D. deButts, Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of AT&T. "It was in Richmond in 1952. I'd just been put in charge of all the business offices of the C&P Telephone Company. And, believe me, in that job I had to know what was going on in business every day."

John deButts has been reading The Wall Street Journal regularly ever since. It's a habit John deButts doesn't plan to break—even after he retires from AT&T in February.

Why do so many business people pick up The Journal on their way up?

Because The Journal can help them. As it can help you.

The Wall Street Journal is a national daily business publication. It's printed in 12 different plants across the United States. It reports news and information not just from New York or part of the country, but from across the nation and around the world. Every business day, it delivers to its readers the whole wide world of business.

Business isn't just a section of The Journal; it's all of it.

And behind The Wall Street Journal stands the world's largest and most experienced staff of business-news experts. That staff does more than report news; it digs up news. Business news



Today, John deButts, Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of American Telephone & Telegraph Company since April, 1972



Then, John deButts, the new General Commercial Manager for the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company of Virginia

originates in The Journal. Much of what you read in The Journal in any one day appears nowhere else. The Journal knows what is news to you, and it knows what is going to be news.

The Wall Street Journal delivers to you all the news you need in business, when you need it. No other publication can make that statement. No other publication can be so helpful to you.

The Wall Street Journal

All the business news you need.
When you need it.

Education

Private Colleges Cry "Help!"

Fewer kids, higher costs spur a scramble for funds

It might have been a scene from the activist 1960s. State police were called out to prevent violence as angry students jeered after being ordered to leave the premises. But unlike the protesters of the Viet Nam days, the demonstrators who struck last month at tiny Windham College in Putney, Vt., were battling to keep their school open, not close it down. They failed. After a long period of financial scrambling, the once prospering 27-year-old school was some \$6 million in debt and unable to pay salaries or even its heating bills. Enrollment at the modern campus, designed for 1,000 students and built at a cost of \$10 million at the height of the educational splurge of a decade ago, was down to 260. Lamented the financial vice president, Herbert Flaig: "We have lost a battle, and the fall has not been easy."

Windham's fall is scarcely an isolated case. For America's 1,500 private colleges, the 1970s have proved as much a time of retrenchment in higher education as the 1960s were a period of headlong expansion. Ten colleges shut their doors in 1978, bringing the total of closings for the decade to 129, more than double the number of new colleges that have opened. The campus kill ratio seems sure to soar in the years ahead. A Carnegie study predicts that as many as 300 institutions will vanish through the 1980s. Some educators expect an even greater number to lose their present identity through mergers and drastic cutbacks in the range of courses they offer, as well as outright bankruptcies. "One way or another," says Dartmouth President John G. Kemeny, "if present trends continue, about half

of them are going to go out of business."

Why is the outlook especially grim for private colleges? A chief reason is that they must compete with public colleges, which get regular subsidies from state governments to keep tuition low. The average yearly private-college tuition is now \$2,970 (not including room and board), compared with public-college tuition of \$600. And there is pressure on the private schools to continue raising fees, since tuition now pays for less than half of a private-college education; gifts, endowments and Government grants must make up the difference. At Harvard, tuition, room and board charges have risen this year to \$7,500. Others in the nation's most expensive five: Bennington, \$7,540; Yale, \$7,500; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, \$7,440; and Sarah Lawrence, \$7,440.

"It's very hard to sell at a fair price what's being sold down the street for 25% of cost," says Peter Armacost, president of Florida's Eckerd College, a 911-student private school. Adds Stanford President Richard Lyman: "At some point, and I don't know where that point is, it will no longer be a rational decision to attend a private institution, regardless of the value of its education."

Economists argue that private colleges are as affordable as ever, since aftertax income has risen as fast as tuition, or faster. Yet by that reckoning, public colleges are a bigger bargain than ever, since the gap between public and private student tuition has grown from \$416 yearly in 1956 to more than \$2,000 today. The four-year premium for a private B.A., a

sum approaching \$8,000, is large indeed.

Yet, while private colleges are in danger of overpricing themselves, they have still not raised tuition fees enough to cover the impact of inflation. The University of Chicago, for example, first chopped its operating budget by 10% in 1970; today, despite rising tuition, Chicago continues to allow its faculty to shrink through attrition by 1% to 2% per year. Nearby Northwestern University lost \$1 million last year, and expects a similar shortfall this year. Yale's 1978 deficit was \$2 million. Dallas' Southern Methodist University is wrestling with a cumulative deficit of \$6 million. "We're caught between the goddam rate of inflation and the miserable performance of the stock market," says University of Chicago Provost Gale Johnson. "Our costs go up, and our endowment goes down. It's a vicious crossfire, and I don't see an end to it."

At the big and famous schools, the shocks have been cushioned somewhat by hefty endowments and hordes of solicitable alumni. "It's not as if 100 Princetons have closed," notes Vanderbilt Chancellor Alexander Heard, referring to the schools that have gone down the drain in the past several years. In gravest danger are the small, unselective liberal arts schools: with tiny endowments and few Government research grants, they lean on tuition for 80% or more of their revenue. Unfortunately for them, that prop will soon begin to wobble. With the great post-war baby boom petering out, the number of 18-year-olds in the U.S. population is about to decline sharply. The crop should peak at 4.3 million this year, then drop annually, falling a total of 25% by 1992. Notes Harvard President Derek Bok: "The institutions that closed in the past few years did so without the impact of the decline in enrollment. The decline will provide much more serious pressure on closings in the next generation."



Some of the 260 remaining students at Vermont's debt-ridden Windham College returning to dorms after school's closing was announced

"We're caught between the damn rate of inflation and the miserable performance of the stock market. It's a vicious crossfire."

100% BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKIES, 86 & PROOF. IMPORTED BY SOMERSET IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y., N.Y.

WHEN IT'S TIME TO QUIET DOWN
AT THE END OF THE DAY, EVEN A FIRE
TURNS TO RED.

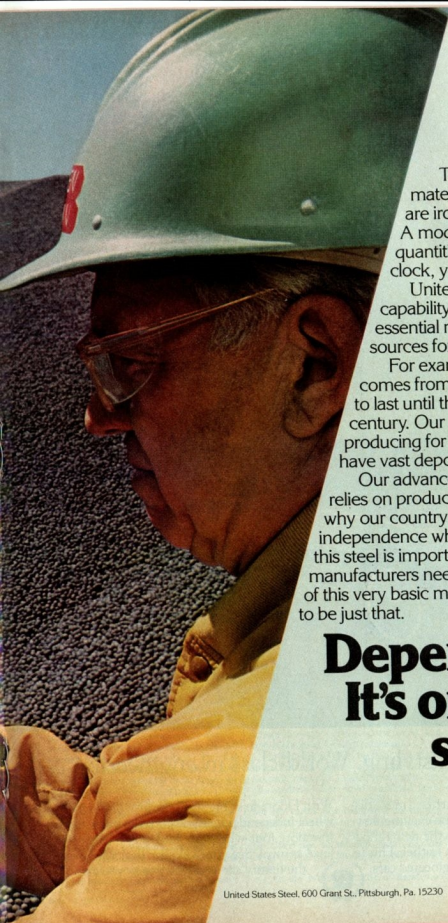
JOHNNIE WALKER RED

THE RIGHT SCOTCH WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE.



**You can't make steel
without dependable
supplies of raw materials.
We have them.**





Three of the basic raw materials used in steelmaking are iron ore, limestone and coal. A modern mill requires immense quantities, every day, around the clock, year in, year out.

United States Steel has the capability of providing much of these essential materials from its own sources for decades to come.

For example, most of our iron ore comes from reserves that are expected to last until the middle of the next century. Our coal mines should continue producing for over 100 years, and we have vast deposits of limestone.

Our advanced American way of life relies on products made from steel. This is why our country weakens its economic independence when a significant amount of this steel is imported. Furthermore, American manufacturers need a reliable domestic source of this very basic metal. We intend to continue to be just that.

**Dependability.
It's one of our
strengths.**



TRADEMARK

United States Steel, 600 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15230



The new
Eldorado Biarritz
BY CADILLAC



One-of-a-kind in styling. World-class in engineering.

The magnificent new Eldorado Biarritz... more distinctive than ever before. From the exciting new brushed stainless steel front roof—to the new tufted pillow-style seating areas tailored in leather. This is also one of the world's best engineered cars.

With Eldorado's "big five": front-wheel drive, four-wheel independent suspension, electronic fuel injection, four-wheel disc brakes and electronic level control. See your Cadillac dealer for Biarritz... the luxury car as distinctive as you are.



Predictably, private colleges are trying to beef up endowments and other non-tuition income. For many, the paradigm is Stanford, which in 1977 completed a five-year campaign that raised \$304 million—then a record for private institutions. Almost all of the larger schools seem to be planning or conducting the biggest fund drives in their history. Harvard College plans to launch a campaign this summer whose goal is likely to be at least \$200 million and which will be coordinated by 100 paid staffers. The half-dozen most ambitious drives currently under way (see box) are seeking a combined total of \$1.56 billion.

One of the most prominent is Yale's struggle to raise \$370 million. Last December, one year after the cutoff date Yale had originally announced, the school had succeeded in topping Stanford's record by pulling in \$316 million, but Yale officials were disturbed at being so far short of their goal. The chief problems: the unsettling mid-campaign departure of President Kingman Brewster, and overreliance on volunteer solicitors (more than 5,400 of them). Though 44 contributors pledged \$1 million or more (biggest single gift: \$15 million from New York Publisher-Philanthropist John Hay Whitney), there were fewer fat-cat givers than had been expected.

Yale officials sunnily maintain that they will eventually meet their \$370 million goal by June as contributions dribble in. But to their dismay, operating costs have risen so sharply that they now estimate they will need an additional \$50 million a year in the future. Says the Yale drive's executive director, Terry Holcombe: "We've learned that we can't retreat to a peacetime posture between drives."

Other institutions are facing powerful inflationary pressures. Stanford's annual energy bill rose in three years from \$1.6 million to \$3.9 million; similar increases have hit the University of Southern California, which is one of Los Angeles' top ten electricity consumers. At Illinois' Northwestern, many buildings are left unheated on evenings and weekends in midwinter. "We'll issue sweaters," gives Vice President Lee Ellis. Then he adds: "No. We can't afford sweaters. We'll issue a memo telling people to wear sweaters."

Like private industry, the private colleges also complain about the costs of compliance with Government regulations, which affect hiring, facilities for the handicapped, and other areas. The Library of Congress recently counted 439 federal statutory agencies with some jurisdiction over higher education.

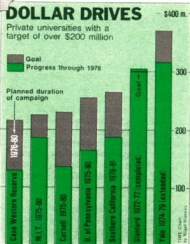
Says Vanderbilt's Heard: "Fifteen years ago we did not have a lawyer on the staff. Now we have three full-time attorneys and a heavy outside legal bill." Notre Dame's president, the Rev. Theodore M. Hesburgh, adds: "Every time the Federal Government comes up with a bright idea for a new regulation it helps

run our costs up through the ceiling." Hesburgh, a former chairman of the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights, joins many of his peers in criticizing the federal push toward minority faculty hiring: "There are so few that we end up bidding against each other to recruit them. It would be far more sensible to start out by trying to increase the pool of minorities and women qualified for these jobs." Chicago's Johnson frets that Congress's move to defer mandatory retire-

began, most college leaders were wrapped in a hazy optimism. Enrollments were soaring, new buildings sprouted everywhere, and Ph.D.s were produced by the carload. As a result, the shocks of the '70s hit the schools like a scale-8 earthquake. Says University of Chicago Sociologist Edward Shils: "We went mad over higher education. Giving every teen-ager an opportunity to go to college became a mark of American grandeur in the world. It was a silly delusion." Northwestern's Ellis puts it more simply: "We let ourselves get fat." Sound management principles were ignored. Argues Sumner G. Rahr, a fund-raising consultant: "The businessmen on college boards didn't apply tough financial standards at board meetings. They figured, 'Oh, the nuns will come through again,' or 'Old Mr. Chips will bail us out.'"

Now, after almost a decade of trimming fat—mowing the lawn less often, deferring painting and plastering, scrapping expansion plans, reducing support staff—private colleges face the prospect of still deeper cuts. Notes Notre Dame's Hesburgh: "The situation is all the more dangerous because it is a slow-burning crisis that could gradually erode the financial health of many institutions before the country wakes up to the problem."

At Ohio's Oberlin, for example, officials have already slashed \$1.2 million from yearly administrative budgets. In



Key staff members of Yale's ambitious money-raising effort meeting in New Haven office

A shortage of fat-cat contributors, a realization that "peacetime" won't return.

ment age to 70, beginning in 1982, will prevent Chicago from hiring 100 new assistant professors during the following five years. Says he: "It's going to turn every school into more of a geriatric ward, and that is not good for higher education."

Others agree that the financial pinch threatens the quality of college faculty. Current national studies show that faculty-student ratios have remained fairly constant at 15 to 1 in private colleges, but Harvard's Bok fears that continuing cutbacks in new faculty job openings will have a disastrous long-term effect. Says he: "We are threatened with the loss of a whole generation of able faculty members."

As the present decade of fiscal woe

their cost-cutting zeal, they have even inserted small plastic discs in shower heads to conserve water. What if the school still fails to reach financial equilibrium? Says President Emil Danenberg: "If we have to make any further cuts, we will eliminate an entire academic department rather than continue trimming away. We have decided it is more important to preserve quality than quantity."

If departments, and even entire colleges, begin to drop like apricots, many will be scooped up by public schools, especially the small community colleges. These too overexpanded recklessly during the 1960s, but, at least until now, they have been protected by ever-increasing public subsidies. Competition from new

Education

Stratagems for Staying Solvent

Few schools can match the fiscal foresight of the law school of New York University, which bought a New Jersey noodle factory in 1947 for \$3.5 million. After receiving millions in profits over the years from the sale of spaghetti and macaroni, the school sold the company for \$115 million in 1976. That may be the only use of pasta to finance higher education, but other novel strategies for coping with the fiscal crunch have yeasted up all over. Among them:

Pawn the Library. Desperate to meet a payroll, the University of Miami once hocked \$1 million worth of library books to Miami's Pan American Bank in order to secure a \$400,000 short-term loan. Fortunately, that was some years ago, and today the library is safely out of hock.

Lease the Campus. At Atlanta's Oglethorpe University, the tenants include General Motors, which holds salesmanship courses on the campus, as well as band groups and baseball camps. Oglethorpe Alumni Director William Wolpin notes proudly: "We follow up every inquiry on using the facility."

Accept Insults—for a Price. To raise funds for a new science building, students at Maine's Unity College sold raffle tickets entitling them to throw pies at faculty members. Past President Allan Karstetter squashed a pie on his own face to collect a \$200 stake put up for the occasion by one of his trustees.

Guarantee the Product. To prove that, say, biology graduates can distinguish fish from fowl, Mars Hill College, just outside Asheville, N.C., backs its diplomas with special tests that lead to "competency" certificates. Results: more than \$3 million in federal and foundation grants, and grateful businessmen who hire the certifiably competent graduates.

Loan the Stock. Harvard nets \$1 million annually by risk-free loans of its stock to brokerage houses; the firms use the short-term loans for bookkeeping purposes. Of course, it helps when pursuing this strategy to have Harvard's stock portfolio, which is worth \$700 million.

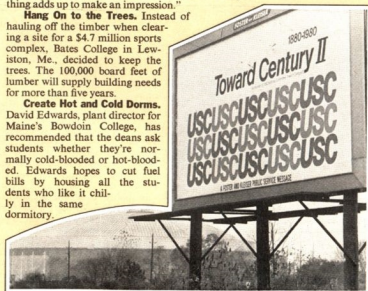
Buy a TV Station. A venture capital fund managed by the trustees at Iowa's Grinnell College purchased Dayton's WLWD-TV-2 for \$12.9 million in 1976; today the station's estimated market value is \$35 million.

Sell the Students. Leonard Meyers, development chief of Florida's Eckerd College, displays a loose-leaf "baby book"—a collection of photos and biographical sketches of students who need aid—when visiting local fat cats. Says Meyers: "We ask donors to adopt a student."

Wave to the Passing Motorists. Not content with the usual ways of putting the arm on potential givers, officials at the University of Southern California decided to put up freeway billboards reminding motorists of U.S.C.'s current fund drive. Explains U.S.C.'s Leonard Wines: "Every-thing adds up to make an impression."

Hang On to the Trees. Instead of hauling off the timber when clearing a site for a \$4.7 million sports complex, Bates College in Lewiston, Me., decided to keep the trees. The 100,000 board feet of lumber will supply building needs for more than five years.

Create Hot and Cold Dorms. David Edwards, plant director for Maine's Bowdoin College, has recommended that the deans ask students whether they're normally cold-blooded or hot-blooded. Edwards hopes to cut fuel bills by housing all the students who like it chilly in the same dormitory.



Driving the message home: billboard promoting U.S.C.'s centennial fund campaign

branches of the University of Maine, for example, led to the closing early last year of Ricker College in Houlton, Me. In Dallas, the well-regarded night-school classes of Southern Methodist University once accounted for 35% of S.M.U.'s enrollment; with seven new community colleges in the area, that part-time enrollment now accounts for only 13% of the total.

In the scramble to stay afloat, some private colleges are looking to newly liberalized federal student aid programs. Federal tuition grants, which students can use at either public or private colleges, are available to families with incomes as high as \$25,000, up from \$15,000 in past years. Through these and other grant programs, public funds already represent 35% of private-college revenues; given Washington's current tight-fisted mood, the percentage is not likely to increase by much. That suits some educators, who believe public support is already so high that it threatens the independence and experimental freedom of private colleges.

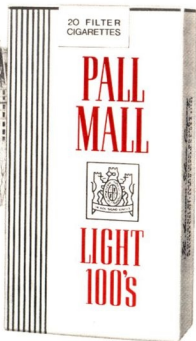
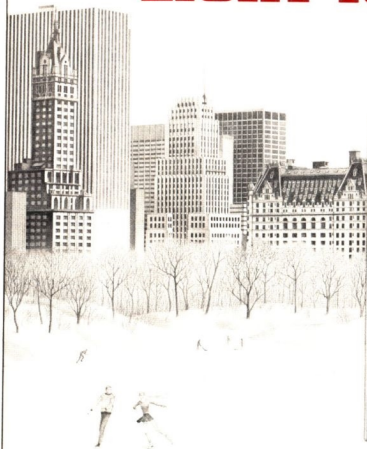
For schools that lack large endowments and openhanded alums, the main alternative is aggressive sale of their wares to new groups of students. New York's 21,500-student Pace University, which has flourished to the point of gobbling up the campus of defunct Briarcliff in Westchester County, specializes in courses and classroom hours tailored to the need of working adults. With a similar adult-education program, the National University of San Diego, where the average age of students is 30, has grown in seven years to a 15-acre downtown campus and an enrollment of 3,400. At a well-promoted \$60 per credit point, New York's Mercy College has rented space for adult education in a busy Yonkers shopping center; Mercy also has a branch 1,300 miles away in Miami's "Little Havana," where bilingual courses are taught. Says a school spokesman: "We build approaches to possible courses as one would market a product."

Others look to enrollment of foreign students, especially oil-rich Middle Easterners, to supplement their student body. Fully 17% of the students at predominantly black Huston-Tillotson in Austin, Texas, are Iranian. The late arrival and slow tuition payment of an expected 150 new foreigners triggered the bankruptcy last month at Vermont's Windham.

There are those who see the private-college crunch as a blessing in disguise. Says the Rev. Paul Reinert, chancellor of St. Louis University: "Private education should grow a little leaner." Perhaps it should. But then too, the public system has overbuilt and overborrowed as well. If the private schools suffer most as the fiscal crisis deepens, that will be a consequence no one intended. The nation's large—and often excellent—public system was designed, after all, to supplement the private colleges, not to supplant them.

Decisions...decisions...Make your decision

PALL MALL LIGHT 100's



The most flavor you can get in a low tar cigarette!

Only 12 mg. tar
1.0 mg. nic.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

12 mg. "tar", 1.0 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

Australia round trip: \$515!

**Qantas introduces new Bear Minimum Fare.
Cuts regular economy price by 66%!**

There's never been a lower fare from the USA to Australia. There's never been a lower fare from San Francisco to Sydney.

Yet you fly on our luxurious Boeing 747B's. What's more, we offer the fastest flights on the run. Every day.

As you'd expect with this low-season fare, there

are a few requirements: Seat availability and travel dates are necessarily limited.

Prices vary according to season. And you must make reservations and purchase tickets 45 days in advance.

Call us for full details. Better yet, bear down on your Travel Agent.

QANTAS

The Australian Airline.



**"Bear Minimum?
That's not funny,
Qantas!"**

People

"Too much heaven," say the **Bee Gees** in their No. 1 single, and the folks at UNICEF agree. To kick off the U.N.'s International Year of the Child, the Bee Gees have donated their percentage of the profits from their newest hit song to Music for UNICEF, a special project of the organization. "My conscience tells me I'm making too much money not to give some to underprivileged children. They're the defenseless ones," says **Barry Gibb**, the group's chief songwriter. The Bee Gees joined with TV Personality **David Frost** and Film Producer **Robert Stigwood** to persuade ten other rock luminaries to hand over their earnings from a song, old or new. **Rod Stewart** selected **Maggie May**, **John Denver** *Rhymes and Reasons*. This week the musicians are gathering at the U.N. General Assembly to sing their songs in a concert televised to more than 70 nations. More artists are expected to kick in songs in years to come, giving UNICEF a long-term windfall estimated at \$100 million.

It was S.R.O. in the chambers of the Virginia state senate. The attraction? **John Warner** was being sworn in as a U.S. Senator while his wife Actress **Elizabeth Taylor** looked on. Swathed in a boa and regal in a large fur hat, she held the Bible for her husband and reverentially cast downward her famous violet eyes. After the ceremony, the press rushed over, not to find out Warner's congressional plans, but to hear what role Liz would play as a Senate wife. One thing seems certain: she will attend the regular Tuesday Red Cross meetings of the Senate Wives Club. "I'm dying to," she says. "I am a Senator's wife and I want to be. I love it."

No time for breakfast at Tiffany's, or lunch either for that matter. **Audrey Hepburn** has given up her leisurely life as a Roman housewife to make her second film in a decade, her first since *Robin and Marian* in 1976. In the movie version of **Sidney Sheldon's** bestseller *Bloodline*, Hepburn plays the heiress to a large pharmaceu-



To help the world's children, the Bee Gees kick in some earnings



Hepburn in *Bloodline*

tical empire, who takes over the company when her father (**James Mason**) is killed in a mysterious mountain accident. Sheldon's heroine was in her 20s, but the film's *Fair Lady* is more mature. "I like my wrinkles," says Hepburn. At 49, she wears them very well indeed.

Australian Soprano **Joan Sutherland** agrees with **Rodgers** and **Hammerstein** that there is nothing like a dame. "I love England's royalist traditions," said she after being named Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire by **Queen Elizabeth**. British Singer **Gracie Fields** was also dubbed a Dame in Her Majesty's New Year's Honors List, and Aus-



Warner is sworn in as Taylor prepares for her new role

tralian Auto Racing Great **Jack Brabham** was knighted. A lesser title (Officer of the Order of the British Empire) went to Yorkshire Veterinarian **James Herriot**, author of the bestseller *All Creatures Great and Small*, and British-born Pop Singer **Olivia Newton-John**. As for Sutherland, the honor will make little change in her activities. "How could it?" asks Dame Joan, 52. "I am solidly booked for the next 3½ years."

Those **Carter** boys never learn. **Jimmy's** "adultery in my heart" interview in *Playboy* was the most notorious caper in his campaign, and now **Billy** has mouthed off to *Penthouse* about his brother's staff. Presidential Adviser **Charles Kirbo**, said Billy, was the "dumbest bastard I ever met in my life," while Press Secretary **Jody Powell** "would be better off running a farm in Vienna, Ga." To which Powell replied: "It would certainly put me in touch with a better class of people." In Billy's opinion, Chief White House Aide **Hamilton Jordan** is "a kid. I don't know what the hell Hamilton does." Holds his temper, for one thing. His rejoinder: "Good ole Billy."

On the Record

Kevin White, mayor of Boston, giving an opinion of his city: "It's not Camelot, but it's not Cleveland, either."

Alfred Kahn, outspoken head of Carter's anti-inflation program, reflecting on his days as a dean at Cornell University: "You may have heard that a dean is to a faculty as a hydrant is to a dog."

John Cassavetes, film director (*Faces*) and actor (*Brass Target*), on feminism: "Men would do almost anything to suit the temporary insanity that women are going through right now."

Charles Schulz, creator of the comic strip *Peanuts*: "I worry about almost all there is in life to worry about, and because I worry, Charlie Brown has to worry."

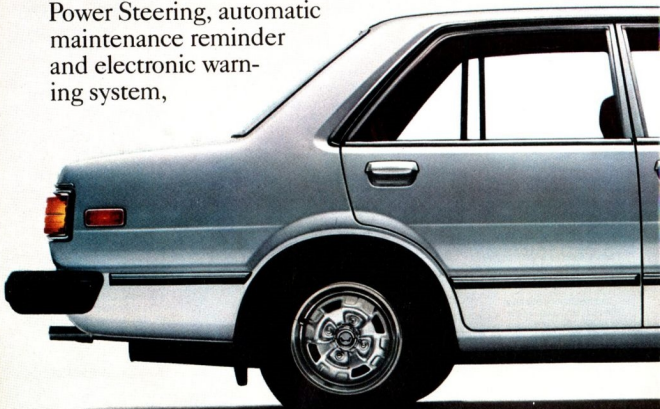
4-door simplicity.

Announcing the 1979 Honda Accord® 4-Door Sedan. This is, quite simply, the Accord that a lot of people have been waiting for.

For one thing, it's the first Accord to have four doors. And that's not all. This car also has a trunk.

The outstanding feature of the trunk is its roominess. But it also has an interior light, two stowage boxes for small items, and a lever that allows you to release the trunk lid from the driver's seat. So if you've been waiting to buy a Honda because you wanted a conventional trunk, it's been worth the wait.

Other standard features include Honda's Variable Assist Power Steering, automatic maintenance reminder and electronic warning system,



defrosters for front-door windows and rear window, tinted glass all around, tachometer, remote control rear-door locks, AM/FM radio, steel-belted radial tires, and 5-speed stick shift. Our 2-speed manually-selected Hondamatic transmission is optional.

Inevitably, the debut of such an automobile will cause some people to wonder if our devotion to simplicity is on the wane. Far from it. The Accord 4-Door Sedan carries on such Honda traditions as front-wheel drive, transverse-mounted CVCC[®] engine, and four-wheel independent MacPherson strut suspension.

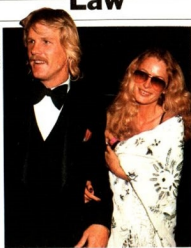
So rest assured that even with all its doors and all its trunk space, the Accord 4-Door Sedan is all Honda. Simple to drive, simple to own, simple to enjoy. And—what you may have been waiting for—simpler than ever before to get into and out of.

HONDA

We make it simple.



Law



Lee Marvin and Michelle Triola Marvin, Nick Nolte and Karen Ecklund, in happier times

The Paladin of Paramours

He aims to make it as costly to shed a lover as a spouse

Gazing down from the ceiling of the art- and antique-filled office in Los Angeles' Century City is an oversized, back-lit Venus. Sitting below the goddess of love in a throne-like chair, once owned by Rudolph Valentino, is Marvin Mitchelson, a divorce lawyer who has made millions off love gone wrong in Hollywood. Since the mid-1960s, Mitchelson, 50, has piled up a long list of financially rewarding victories in celebrity divorce battles, sometimes representing big-name clients (Rhonda Fleming, Connie Stevens, Red Buttons) but more often fighting for the showfolks' spouses. Among them: the wives of Rod Steiger, Alan Jay Lerner, Efreim Zimbalist Jr., Richard Harris and Tony Curtis, who has had the misfortune of losing child-custody cases to not one but two Mitchelson-represented spouses.

Next week a Los Angeles jury will begin hearing another Mitchelson case: the long pending "divorce" suit against Actor Lee Marvin by his former live-in girlfriend, Michelle Triola Marvin. The case, Mitchelson happily admits, is one "I'd been waiting for," and it has already had wide repercussions.

Though Michelle legally took Marvin's last name, the two were never married. After meeting on the set of *Ship of Fools* in 1964, they embarked on a six-year relationship that ended in 1970, when Marvin moved out and married Pamela Feeley, his high school sweetheart. Michelle, now 46, says that when she and Marvin split, he began paying her a stipend of \$800 a month. But Marvin, 54, cut her off after a year, and she went to Mitchelson. He filed suit on her behalf, demanding full payment of what Michelle said Lee had promised her: 50% of the \$3.6 million that Marvin accumulated

mostly from movies, including *Cat Ballou* and *The Dirty Dozen*, while they were living together.

Two California lower courts rejected the suit, ruling that such agreements are not enforceable if the relationship is "meretricious," in other words money for sex. In fact, the first judge got up and left the bench while Mitchelson was still making



Attorney Mitchelson at work
Opening the door to legal blackmail?

his case. Mitchelson announced that he was delighted; now he could make new law for the whole state by taking his case to higher courts on appeal.

He succeeded. In December 1976 the state supreme court decided that Michelle did indeed have the right to sue. Noting "radically" changed social mores "in regard to cohabitation," it ruled that the law should not "impose a standard based on alleged moral considerations that have apparently been so widely abandoned by so many." As long as sex was not the basis of the agreement, said the court, unmarried couples could expressly agree to share their property or even imply such an agreement by their conduct toward each other.

At the trial, Mitchelson will attempt to emphasize that the Marvin-Triola relationship was a marriage in all but name. He will argue that Michelle agreed to give up a promising singing career to care for Marvin in return for half of his earnings. His brief never mentions the bedroom but rather speaks in terms of "housekeeper, cook, confidante" and "joint bank accounts."

Mitchelson is no lectern pounder; even attorneys who have opposed him concede that he is unflinchingly "pleasant and easygoing." Clients who visit him in his office are sometimes surprised to find him dressed in a bathrobe or riding britches, conducting an imaginary orchestra as a hi-fi system plays a favorite Verdi opera. He is also a Shakespeare buff who once spent an afternoon trading quotes from the Bard with Marlon Brando as the two worked out a custody settlement over Brando's child.

But in court, he makes the most of what he describes as a talent for being "emotionally logical." In custody cases, he has been known to weep before a jury, out of what he asserts is "genuine concern for the parent who is feeling pain." As for the Marvin case, he describes it sanctimoniously as a quest "to permit unmarried women the dignity of walking through the front door of a courthouse" to seek "just and fair treatment."

If Michelle wins, her gray-haired, boyish-looking attorney stands to earn as much as \$500,000 for his efforts. Grateful divorcees have been known to reward Mitchelson well: in one 1974 case that was worth \$13 million to his client, Mitchelson got a fee of \$1.25 million. The son of a schoolteacher and a building contractor, Mitchelson won a football scholarship to the University of Oregon, got his legal training at Southwestern University Law School in Los Angeles, and started out specializing in criminal and personal injury cases. He first gained attention in 1963 by winning a major right-to-counsel case before the U.S. Supreme Court. Mitchelson's fame as a divorce lawyer—and his reputation as a "bomber" who can turn a marital split-up into an

expensive war—dates from 1964, when he won a \$2 million settlement for Actor James Mason's ex-wife Pamela. That case, settled before Mitchelson could call his 43 witnesses and extract lurid testimony about the Mason marriage, established Mitchelson's style: the messier the case he could prepare, the bigger the settlement. Says Mitchelson with a smile: "These were the weapons of the system." Since California adopted no-fault divorce in 1969, such weapons have been largely set aside.

The reverberations from Mitchelson's latest case are already broad. As many as 1,000 *Marvin* vs. *Marvin*-style suits have been filed in the California courts alone. The case has stirred so much litigation that one San Francisco divorce lawyer now likes to call living together "marvinizing." Actress Britt Ekland had sued Singer Rod Stewart for a partnership interest in his earnings, estimated at \$5 million, for the two years they lived together but settled last year for attorneys' fees, a house and some cash. Mitchelson, who has been called "the paladin of paramours," has been signed up by the ex-girlfriends of Rock Star Alice Cooper and Actor Nick Nolte to sue their former roommates for \$3.5 million plus \$90,000 annually and for \$5 million, respectively.

The *Marvin* argument will surely spread beyond California's tolerant borders. Laws against fornication or cohabitation in some states will be an obstacle, and Georgia courts have already considered and rejected a *Marvin*-type case. But appellate courts in six other states (Oregon, Minnesota, Washington, Illinois, Connecticut and Michigan) have recognized that there can be contractual obligations between live-in couples.

Ironically, if common-law marriage had not been abolished in California in 1895 (and ultimately by most states), the *Marvin* case might not have been necessary. And even before the *Marvin* decision, a few states accepted clear-cut, express agreements to share between unmarried partners. But California was the first to go as far as to say that just living together might imply a contract. This is what worries many lawyers. Says Los Angeles Attorney Arthur Crowley, another top California divorce lawyer: "You're almost giving someone the power of legal blackmail," a power that is most likely to be used against people who are in the public eye. Responds Mitchelson, who has been married for 18 years: "I believe a woman who has lived as a wife with everything but an \$8 marriage license should have the same rights."

The case could conceivably be extended to all sorts of other combinations: homosexuals in California have already begun suing under *Marvin*, unmarried fathers would have a claim to child custody, and who knows what courts would do with a *ménage à trois*. "Don't you love all the ramifications?" asks Mitchelson. Lawyers certainly do. If nothing else, *Marvin* surely means more lawsuits. ■



Riders ford a stream in their own Pines Recreational Park in California

Environment

Playgrounds for a Price

Californians turn chunks of wilderness into private parks

The Klamath River winds down over the Oregon border into the deep green wilderness of Siskiyou County in northern California, bringing with it the finest steelhead and salmon fishing in the West. Rugged hills jut up from its banks, shadowed by towering trees. In the valleys beyond lie sparkling blue streams and half a dozen clear lakes. Not a single country house mars the virgin beauty of this vast territory. Yet it is the personal playground of some 2,500 nature lovers.

These happy few share in an unusual private fiefdom called R-Ranch (Get it? —"Our Ranch"), one of three such pioneering parks in the state. The idea is simple: an outdoorsman buys an R-Ranch ownership share that grants him not a piece of the land but a piece of the action: recreational free rein over the whole park area. This makes R-Ranch an almost ideal solution to the problem of wilderness use. The land is kept from subdividers; it is also saved from typical state park development. After all, R-Ranchers are hardly apt to litter their own property.

The local economy benefits too. Siskiyou County does not have to build roads, sewers and schools for the R-Ranch campers. Nor does it need to provide the community fire and police protection that a town would require. Yet it reaps almost \$2 million annually in property taxes and other income from the private preserve. The biggest winners may be the original developers, who stand to collect a windfall by selling ownership shares at a profit. Under California state law, a bank holds campers' antes in escrow until 60% of the allotted deeds have been sold. Then their deeds, like stocks, are theirs to keep, bestow, bequeath or barter—at the best possible price. The money, meanwhile, passes to the original investors.

That makes the land buyers a curious

blend of investor-cum-idealist. R-Ranch's founder is Jeff Dennis, 55, a rancher and hunter who tells of bunking with fellow Marine Ted Williams when both men were flying F9 Panther jets over Korea. Says he: "I'm not an out-and-out environmentalist, but I believe in keeping as much land intact as we can." He paid about \$5 million for five adjoining cattle ranches that totaled 5,119 acres, then in 1971 established his park with amenities that include more than 850 campsites and a large bunkhouse. After setting his membership ceiling at 2,500, he sold his first shares at \$4,590; the last ones went for \$9,000, leaving him a profit of more than \$1 million.

In 1977, another sportsman, Richard Carlsberg, 46, opened Pines Recreational Park, a 7,000-acre stretch of timberland in the sparsely populated northeast corner of the state (near Alturas). Facilities include a general store, laundromat and gas station, all of which made the \$995 base price for shares so inviting that more than a few campers were incredulous about the park's land value. Doubts soon dissolved: so far, 2,800 ownerships have been sold (ceiling: 7,000).

The venture was such a success that Carlsberg opened posher Stallion Springs Horse Ranch in semiarid land north of Los Angeles. Campers at Stallion are less interested in roughing it than riding it, drawn by the park's boarding stables, corrals and an equestrian show ring that seats 600. Though he also runs a profitable real estate and construction company, Carlsberg is concerned, he says, about "retaining land as much as possible in its natural beauty."

And the more land the better: currently between them, Dennis and Carlsberg have irons in the fire for seven more parks. ■

'I didn't sacrifice great flavor to get low tar.'

"The first thing I expect from a cigarette is flavor. And satisfaction. Finding that in a low-tar smoke wasn't easy.

"But then I tried Vantage. Frankly, I didn't even know Vantage was low in tar. Not until I looked at the numbers.

"That's because the taste was so remarkable it stood up to anything I'd ever smoked.

"For me, switching to Vantage was an easy move to make. I didn't have to sacrifice a thing."

Peter Accetta

Peter Accetta
New York City, New York



Vantage

Regular, Menthol and Vantage 100's.

FILTER 100's: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine. FILTER, MENTHOL: 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Science

The Treasure of Silver Shoals

Galleon sunk in 1641 is found

As a teen-ager in rural Pennsylvania, far from the sea, Burt Webber had visions of finding long-lost treasure in sunken ships. First he took up scuba diving; later he embarked on a long trail of treasureless sea hunts, barely supporting his growing family as a peripatetic encyclopedia salesman and brickworker. But last November Webber's ship finally came in. Blessed by coincidence and new technology, the 36-year-old adventurer located the site of a 17th century Spanish galleon, the *Concepción*, some 80 miles north of the Dominican Republic. With his research partner, Jack Haskins, 44, the jubilant diver surfaced last week in New York City to face the press amid speculation that a salvage operation could yield up to \$40 million worth of booty from the brine.

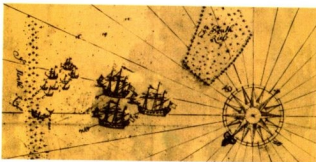
The *Concepción*'s history was tantalizingly familiar to rival treasure hunters. As the admiral ship of Spain's New World fleet in Mexico, it set off for the mother country in 1641 with a year's haul of gold and silver. Heading up the Bahama Channel toward Florida, it sailed into a hurricane that sank several of the ships in its fleet. The *Concepción* nearly capsized, but a desperate crew righted her by chopping off chunks of mast and rigging. Her gunpowder soaked, the ship was defenseless against pirates, so the admiral in command veered south for Puerto Rico, hoping to stash the treasure there until the *Concepción* could be repaired and restocked.

It proved a fateful decision. Roughly 80 miles off the coast of the island of Hispaniola, the wooden ship ground into a coral reef known today as Silver Shoals. The admiral and much of his crew floated to shore on rafts lashed together from the debris, but the ship's rich cargo sank beneath the waves. Just 46 years later, Colonist William Phips, born of a poor Maine family, found the *Concepción* and hauled up 32 tons of silver from the barnacle-encrusted wreck. In return for one-fifth of the find, a grateful King James II of England knighted his noble servant and made him Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. But by the time modern sea hunters began looking into the story, a crucial log from Phips' expedition, with compass bearings for the site, had vanished.

Following a steady procession of other curious adventurers, Webber launched his first search for the *Concepción* in Jan-



Webber and colleague with Chinese cup



Chipping ballast stone; above: a Phips map
An olive jar and pieces of eight.

uary 1977. He was backed by a consortium of bankers and aided by a team of divers, cartographers, numismatists and electronics technicians. His fishing boat was equipped with sophisticated tracking instruments in addition to \$15,000 worth of maps made from aerial photographs. This was not, as Webber put it, a Captain Kidd operation. Said he: "It was purely academic, based on research and scientific technology." Webber did have to strike a sort of treasure hunter's bargain, however. In a contract with the Dominicans, he promised the government a fifty-fifty split of any treasure found.

Five months and 13 shipwreck sites later, Webber conceded defeat, even though he knew he had probably floated right over the *Concepción*. The problem: his principal tool, an onboard magnetom-

eter for detecting telltale aberrations in magnetic fields, could not be used effectively. Haskins' research had revealed that the galleon was outfitted with nonmagnetic bronze cannons and that its iron anchors had been cut loose in deeper waters. The ship's remaining iron artifacts, such as hull fittings and cannon balls, had slipped into coral crevices where the device could not detect them.

Two breakthroughs persuaded the treasure hunters to try again. In England, a fellow researcher provided stunning information: the missing log had just been uncovered in a private archive. Exulted Haskins: "That was the last piece of the puzzle." In Canada, a highly portable magnetometer was developed that Webber later had modified for use under water to permit readings in hard-to-reach crevices.

Last November Webber and a 16-member crew set off again for Silver Shoals, this time in a converted British coastal minesweeper. Only 150 yds. from the spot indicated by the 17th century expedition's log, they found iron fittings and pottery shards. Soon after, they found a 17th century Spanish olive jar, a rare Chinese cup and silver pieces of eight dated 1639 and earlier. Not a trace remained of the *Concepción*'s wooden hull.

A Dominican corvette now guards the site as plaudits pile up from other sea hunters. Admits Jacques Cousteau: "I would have liked to discover it myself." Melvin Fisher, president of Key West's Treasure Salvors Inc., calls the *Concepción* "a fabulous find, a major discovery," but he cautions that Phips may have virtually exhausted the treasure after all. For now, Webber can afford to shrug off any doubts. His backers' investment of \$500,000, he reports, "is already covered." And the salvage operation, confidently scheduled to last six months, has just begun. ■

Art

Changing Images of Childhood

Using paintings, Atlanta show traces evolving U.S. attitudes

The easiest way of becoming acquainted with the rules of conduct and the prevailing manner of any people," wrote St. John de Crèvecoeur in 1782 about his years in America, "is to examine what sort of education they give their children, how they treat them at home, and what they are taught." Among the most vivid documents tracing our evolving attitudes toward children are the works of American artists. Using their

portraits as a kind of visual social history, Emory University Graduate Student Rosamund Humm organized a show called "Children in America," at Atlanta's High Museum of Art now through May 27. The show illustrates the changing images of childhood from colonial days to the present—a vision particularly apropos in this, the United Nations' International Year of the Child.

Seventeenth century artists depicted sober, stiff youngsters, dour in face, erect in posture, adult in demeanor. Life for a child in Puritan New England, after all, was a sobering proposition: one-half of all youngsters died before the age of ten, and those who survived were continually reminded that they had been born in sin and were doomed to hell if they did not submit to the commandments of parent and preacher. To adults, play was a manifestation of a depraved nature, and they tried to coerce their children into becoming models of rectitude. One dictum for raising properly passive Puritan offspring: "Once a day, take something from them." Children were hurried into adult responsibilities: by three, some were learning Latin; by 16, graduating from college.

Befitting their grownup role in society, children were dressed like miniature adults. And since all good Calvinists looked upon wealth as a sign that they were among God's elect, those clothes were frequently expensive, ornate gar-

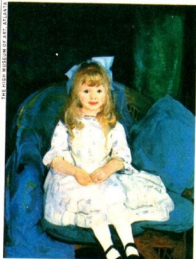


Ralph Izard by Jeremiah Theus (1753)

"Once a day, take something from them."

ments in the latest European styles. In Jeremiah Theus' 1753 formal portrait of Ralph Izard, for instance, the young man wears an immaculate gentleman's outfit, complete with ruffled shirt and silver-trimmed tricorn hat. All of twelve years old, he is painted as lord of the manor, stiffly gesturing toward his property.

By the mid-18th century, Enlightenment notions of free will and human progress had begun to challenge harsh determinist doctrines. Americans had come to accept the theories of English Philosopher John Locke, who wrote widely on child rearing, speculating that children were not born depraved, but that the "souls of the newly born are just empty tablets afterwards to be



Portrait of Anne by George Bellows (1915); Wilson children by unknown artist (ca. 1860); A Sunflower for Teacher by Winslow Homer (1875)



filled in by observation and reasoning."

With this new optimism came a shift in child-rearing emphasis from church to home: increasingly, parents focused less on a child's eternal fate and more on his making it in this world. Paintings mirrored the change. Children began to look more like—well, children, and were depicted as members of affectionate families. In his portrait of *The Strobel Children and Their Servant Boy* (1813-14), John Wesley Jarvis shows a young boy tenderly holding his sister. Hers is an expression of contentment, his of protectiveness. Such depictions of sentimentality echoed the views of transcendentalists such as Emerson and Thoreau, who went beyond Locke's *tabula rasa* theory to proclaim that children were innately pure and good, corrupted only by an overbearing society. "Respect the child," wrote Emerson. "Be not too much his parent."

Society slowly accorded children their own activities. Such 19th century writers as Lewis Carroll and Charles Dickens for the first time created a literature especially for younger readers. As parents began to regard play as a natural, even educational activity, toys began to appear on artists' canvases, and children were shown in more informal poses. William Sidney Mount portrayed the Brooks youngsters poised with their hoop; an unknown artist depicted the little Wilsons with their dog and rocking horse.

In *A Child's Garden of Verses*, published in 1885, Robert Louis Stevenson wrote to "innocent and honest children" who were "very little, and your bones are very brittle." His concept of childhood as a special, inviolable realm was reflected in the canvases of John Singer Sargent, Lydia Emmet and George Wesley Bellows. The girls they painted were radiant creatures, living in their own protected worlds.

Such idyllic images of childhood, however, were not limited to portraits commissioned by the wealthy. Charming street urchins and the newly freed blacks were the subjects of other romanticized portraits, such as Seymour Guy's *Little Sweeper* (circa 1887) and Winslow Homer's *A Sunflower for Teacher* (1875). Later the stark, sepia-toned photographs of Jacob Riis and Lewis Hine documented much harsher childhoods on the streets of New York and in the mills of Georgia.

In the past few decades, parents have grown more and more preoccupied with the special needs of their children. And now, thanks to technology, they can document with snapshots the minutiae of their children's lives as exhaustively as Gesell and Spock have traced their development. The exhibition includes a number of such photos as well as the highly realistic work of Painters John Koch and Robert Bechtle, who depict children in casual poses: sitting around the pool with their parents or standing by the family Chevrolet. Less self-conscious than the old portraits, they remain, nonetheless, stored glimpses of the children's hour.

—Michiko Kakutani

What Canon, Nikon, Minolta, Pentax, and Olympus never told you when you bought a new 35mm SLR.

There's a fantastic Vivitar automatic telephoto zoom lens that precisely fits their cameras... gives you fabulously sharp pictures... focuses to less than 17 inches for terrific close ups... and saves you money.

Now you can't say, "Why didn't someone tell me?"

In fact, there's a high quality Vivitar Zoom that fits most popular 35mm SLRs.

See the Vivitar Automatic 75-205mm Zoom at your dealer.



Vivitar®
75-205mm Zoom

Vivitar Corporation, 1630 Stewart Street, Santa Monica, CA 90406 • In Canada: Vivitar Canada Ltd. • Vivitar Corporation, 1979

**NOW
AVAILABLE
IN NEW
SMALL
ECONOMY
SIZE!**

Introducing the Xerox 2600 compact copier.

It fits snugly on office tables and into office budgets. (The 2600 is the least expensive new Xerox copier you can buy.)

Still, it's every inch a Xerox copier.

It delivers Xerox-quality copies in seconds. It copies from bound volumes. It not only copies on regular paper, but also on colored paper, transparencies, even your own letterhead.

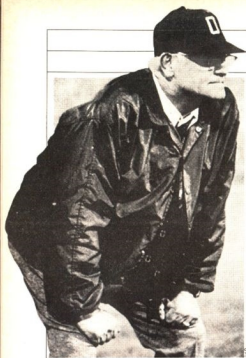
And it's backed by the Xerox service network coast to coast.

All of which means that if you're in the market for an inexpensive copier, the 2600 offers something others don't.

The quality and reliability of a big Xerox copier. In a convenient, new, money-saving package.



Sport



Concentrating completely on victory

Violent World Of Woody Hayes

A combative coach is sacked

He had always been an outside figure on autumn afternoons, fiercely aggressive, his chin thrust forward in defiance. He wanted to win. He wanted to win, in the end, more than anything, and it was the flaw that ruined him. The denouement came on a Friday night in a meaningless bowl game. Coach Wayne Woodrow Hayes, 65, the autocrat of Ohio State football for 28 years, was fired after assaulting an opposing player. Sadly, the incident that ended his remarkable career in disgrace surprised virtually no one who was familiar with Woody. "Hayes had become a caricature of himself," said Max Brown, editor of the *Columbus Monthly* in the home city of Ohio State. "He was deteriorating in front of everyone's eyes. What happened was inevitable."

Violent outbursts were a hallmark of his coaching career. "Woody's idea of sublimating," an acquaintance once said, "is to hit someone." In 1956, following an Ohio State loss to Iowa, Hayes manhandled a Cedar Rapids television cameraman. Three years later, after losing to Southern California, he took swipes at a Los Angeles sports-writer and a bystander. While Michigan was beating his boys in 1971, Hayes menaced an official, then broke a sideline marker over his knee. Before the 1973 Rose Bowl, he pushed a camera into the face of a newspaper photographer.

"That'll take care of you, you son of a bitch," the coach was quoted as saying. In 1977 the Big Ten put him on one year's probation after he slugged an ABC cameraman.

Anyone else would have been dismissed long ago, but at Ohio State, where the game is a religion and a \$6 million annual business, Woody Hayes continued to be backed by the administration. Critics with the temerity to question the university's sense of values in keeping on a man with such a temper were shouted down by the legions of his supporters. Some proudly wore scarlet and gray O.S.U. T shirts proclaiming: WOODY'S UNIVERSITY.

The people closest to him never seemed to lose patience. "Divorce, no," quipped his wife Anne, when asked if she ever considered leaving him. "Murder, yes." Hayes certainly was not volunteering to retire. "When I do, I'll die on the 50-yard line at Ohio Stadium in front of the usual crowd of 87,000," he said a few years ago. "If you do," someone interjected, "I sure hope the score's in your favor." Replied Hayes: "If it isn't, I won't."

To Woody Hayes, life, like oldtime football, was three yards and a cloud of dust. "I may not be able to outsmart too many people, but I can outwork 'em," he frequently said, and he was right. But whatever his intellectual insecurities, Hayes was confident that he was receiving life's message loud and clear. Rectitude, he was certain, lay in Midwestern values, rock-ribbed Republicanism and college football. Just as surely, permissiveness led to social cataclysm, liberalism to national weakness. He built his personal philosophy on the lessons of war and football, and he saw numerous parallels between the two. His heroes were Abraham Lincoln, Ralph Waldo Emerson and, naturally, General George Patton. "This

whole country," the coach liked to say, "has been built on one thing—winning."

True to his gods, Woody won: more victories (238) than any active big-time coach except Alabama's Bear Bryant; undefeated national championships in 1954 and 1968; 13 Big Ten titles (six shared); college coach of the year in 1957 and 1975. His players captured three Heisman Trophies, and 58 made the All-American lists. Hayes was fanatically loyal to his athletes, who usually were loyal in return, and he was genuinely respected in Ohio for his personal integrity and little-publicized acts of charity and kindness.

Yet he was always frighteningly—even pathologically—at the mercy of private demons. "When we lose a game, nobody's madder at me than me," he said five years ago. "When I look into the mirror in the morning, I want to take a swing at me." Literally. After losing to Iowa in 1963, Hayes slashed his face with a large ring on his left hand. Pacing the sidelines, he sometimes bit into the fleshy heel of his hand until it bled. Even a heart attack in 1974 did not make Hayes ease up.

In recent years the pressure took a greater toll, and his ruminations about the sport became more strident. "This game of football used to be pretty important to me. It isn't any more. Now it's just damn near everything," he said last month. The past season was especially frustrating: his young Buckeyes had a mediocre, for him, record of 7-3-1, and he lost his third straight game to archrival Michigan. What's more, the losses came after Hayes introduced a passing offense, a strategy he used to ridicule as "frivolous."

Still, Ohio State was invited to play Clemson in the Gator Bowl, and there, with 1 min. 58 sec. left to play and a national television audience looking on,



Raging in frustration against one of his Buckeye players

A fatal flaw and some frightening private demons.

Woody's volcanic temper erupted yet again. Clemson's Charlie Bauman, young enough at 20 to be Hayes' grandson, intercepted a pass to halt an Ohio State drive and preserve a 17-15 victory. On the play, Bauman was forced out of bounds right in front of Woody. Bauman did not taunt the old coach, as some accounts had it. He did not have to. For Hayes, losing was god enough. He swung his hefty right forearm at Bauman's throat, then beat on the face mask of one of his own players who tried to restrain him.

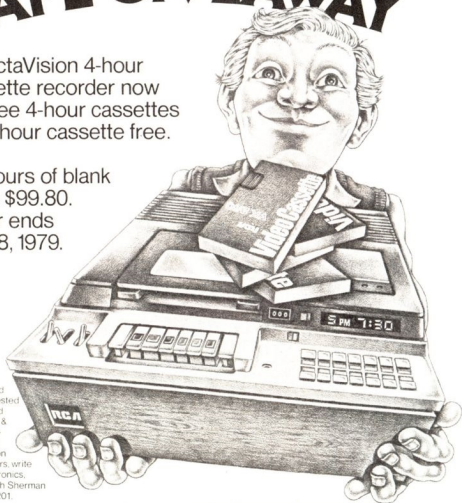
At 7:45 the next morning, Ohio State fired its fallen idol. Kelson Dansler, one of the coach's top line-backers, later tried to find the right words for what had happened. Loyally, he called Woody Hayes a "great man," but then he said of his coach: "He pushed a little too hard and tried to hang on a little too long." That was summing it all up as kindly as possible.

ANNOUNCING

THE RCA SELECTAVISION ALMOST \$100 TAPE GIVEAWAY

Buy a SelectaVision 4-hour video cassette recorder now and get three 4-hour cassettes plus one 2-hour cassette free.

That's 14 hours of blank tape, worth \$99.80. Hurry. Offer ends February 28, 1979.



At participating RCA Dealers only. Offer based on manufacturer's suggested retail price of \$26.95 and \$18.95. Models VCT-201 & 400 only. For more information on the complete line of RCA SelectaVision Video Cassette Recorders, write to RCA Consumer Electronics, Dept. 27-212T1, 600 North Sherman Dr., Indianapolis, Ind. 46201.

RCA



CAUTION: The unauthorized recording of television programs and other materials may infringe the rights of others.

Let RCA turn your television into

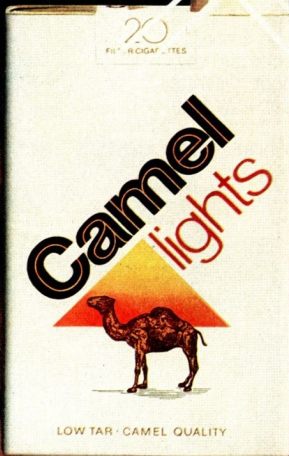
SelectaVision.™

Try the solution. Camel Lights.

Camel Lights. Finally, a cigarette that solves the low tar/low taste problem. Because only Camel Lights has a richer-tasting Camel blend formulated for low tar smoking.

At 9 mg tar, it delivers all the satisfaction that's been missing from ordinary low tars.

Satisfaction. Only 9 mg tar.



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

9 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine
av. per cigarette by FTC method.

Press

All-Day Dailies

Some P.M.s are rising earlier

The tired gray lady of Philadelphia suddenly showed signs of youthful abandon. She underwent a facelift, retook her maiden name, and declared she would no longer laze around for half the day. So, late last year, the decorous but declining *Evening Bulletin* (circ. 517,000) rechristened itself the *Bulletin* and emerged with a crisp new design enlivened by extensive use of color, a greater emphasis on sports and local news and, most important, a new edition on the newsstands by 7 a.m., three hours earlier than before.

The *Bulletin* thus joined a small but growing number of "all-day" papers that produce both morning and afternoon editions. Only two dozen of the nation's 1,753 dailies publish all day, and most are in rel-

morning papers. Says Dallas *Times Herald* Managing Editor Will Jarrett, whose paper in September introduced a morning edition to do battle with the bigger morning *News* (circ. 283,000): "Before, everyone was beating us, no matter how hard the writers and editors tried." Now, he adds, "we can get out with the breaking news, then go back and do some interpretation in the later editions. It's fun." The move has boosted the paper's circulation by 7,000 readers.

Many afternoon papers that entered the morning field have shown similar gains. The *Detroit News*, which in the 1960s had a readership advantage of 174,000 over the morning *Free Press*, lost its lead in late 1975. The *News* then launched an "AM Edition" that has helped put it back in front of the *Free Press* by 25,000.

In competitive (four papers) Philadelphia, the *Bulletin's* main rival is the morn-

The Star Stays

Still two papers in town

For weeks, right up to New Year's Eve, the issue remained in doubt. Would the nation's capital remain a two-news-paper town? Or would the deficit-plagued Washington *Star* be forced to call it quits?

Time Inc., which had bought the *Star* last February from Texas Financier Joe L. Allbritton, found the paper's condition to be shakier than anticipated. The *Star* was \$10 million in the red in 1978, and losses of \$16 million were projected for 1979. Last October the *Star's* management announced that Time Inc. would commit \$60 million to a five-year program aimed at making the paper profitable, but only under a condition: the paper's eleven unions had to replace their unexpired contracts with new five-year agreements allowing management greater flexibility and to take cost-saving measures. If the new contracts were not signed by midnight Dec. 31, the paper would close down permanently.

The last union to hold out was the *Star's* printers. Partly as a result of a provision in the existing contract guaranteeing them lifetime jobs, the *Star* has 183 printers, many more than it needs to run its automated typesetting equipment. One element of the management proposal was that 80 printers be retired over six months with \$40,000 in severance pay apiece. The union balked and on Dec. 31 got a court injunction barring the paper from going out of business, arguing that the contract indicated that all disputes about the agreement should be taken to arbitration. When the *Star* replied that it would be forced to petition for bankruptcy if the new contracts were not signed, the printers began negotiating again and soon settled. The *Star* praised the unions' efforts

The Detroit News The Bulletin DALLAS TIMES HERALD The Tribune

atively small, one-paper cities. But in the past couple of years some big-city afternoon papers have added morning editions: the *Detroit News* (circ. 634,000), *Dallas Times Herald* (251,000), and *Oakland Tribune* (164,000). Other papers are considering the move, among them the financially beset Washington *Star* (329,000), which has renegotiated its union contracts as part of a long-term campaign for revival (see following story).

More Americans still read afternoon rather than morning papers; indeed, afternoon papers account for about 57% of total daily circulation. For the past few years, however, city P.M.s have been generally losing circulation while many A.M.s have been gaining. Publishers attribute this attrition to the scourges of the afternoon: heightened competition from television news and suburban dailies, traffic jams that make midday delivery difficult, and readers' morning habits. Says Dallas *Times Herald* Publisher Lee Guitart: "People are acclimated to having their newspaper with their morning coffee."

Because of world time differences, stories from abroad sometimes appear first in evening papers. But since P.M.s usually start their presses before noon, they often can print only updated versions of stories that first appeared in competing

ing *Inquirer* (circ. 413,000), an aggressive Knight-Ridder property that has won four Pulitzer prizes in the past four years. Though 20% smaller than the *Bulletin* in circulation, the *Inquirer* has seemed healthier lately, if only because the *Bulletin's* readership has declined faster. Says Philadelphia *Daily News* Editor Gil Spencer: "The *Bulletin* has been losing circulation hand over fist. There sat the morning winking and blinking at them. It was a compelling vista, so they jumped in." The paper's morning edition does not go to press until 2 a.m., two hours later than the *Inquirer's* main press run, and so it can carry more West Coast sports scores and late-breaking news. Says Executive Editor B. Dale Davis: "We are head to head with the *Inquirer*, and we have to demonstrate we are a later paper."

The morning incursions promise heightened competition. The *Inquirer*, for instance, says it plans to add ten editorial staffers and increase the space it devotes to news. If the new all-day papers need encouragement in their struggle against time and TV, all they have to do is look to Chicago. The morning *Tribune* and *Sun-Times* publish afternoon editions there, but not to compete with evening rivals. The *Daily News*, last of the city's mighty P.M.s, folded last March. ■

The Washington Star

and proclaimed: "We are here to stay."

The contracts provide for \$12 million in wage increases over the first three years, with further raises to be negotiated later. "Not a bad package," conceded an official of the Teamsters, one of the unions involved. In an editorial, the *Post* expressed "joyous satisfaction" at the "continued life of our worthy competitor" but noted what it called the *Star's* "hardball" bargaining tactics. The *Star* responded with an editorial that thanked its rival for the kind words and observed wryly that the *Post* had not exactly played "beanbag" with its own unions. After pressmen struck the *Post* in 1975, the paper replaced them with nonunion workers who are still there, more than three years later. ■

Economy & Business

Inflation: Who Is Hurt Worst?

Living costs have doubled since 1967, and the impact varies widely

Just as it has been doing each week for months, inflation last week pumped up the prices that Americans paid for their goods and services by another \$3 billion or so. Billions of this, trillions of that: it is beginning to sound as if the national currency were McDonald's hamburgers. More than all the other measurements of gloom, the one statistic that people can really grasp and feel is that the U.S. enters 1979 with prices almost exactly double what they were in 1967, the date that the government uses to mark the beginning of the inflationary spiral.

The last decade has brought the most damaging price surge in the nation's history, and the elusive goal of relative stability remains far away. Though Americans are bringing home the richest paychecks of their lives, runaway prices have made the dreams of a decade earlier now seem like taunting fantasies. Almost everyone is suffering, and the pain for some is far worse than for others. The impact depends on a person's age, job, family status, region, buying and investing habits and many other factors.

The key question is not how much a family earns, but how it spends the money. To get as complete a picture as possible of the effects of inflation on Americans, the Labor Department periodically updates the 400-odd components in its

Consumer Price Index, discarding products like pedal pushers and bobby pins and adding new items such as jogging suits and pocket calculators. As a general survey of how Americans spend, the technique is valid enough. But consumers are not automatons; they are 220 million individuals.

Prices can fluctuate widely for the same product or service in different communities. In fact, as indicated in the accompanying diagram of some 22 consumer items in Atlanta, a city chosen by TIME because it closely parallels national price trends, a large number of goods and services have risen far more than 100% since 1967, while others have gone up much less. Only one item—long-distance phone calls—has declined. (In many cities, of course, the cost of person-to-person and collect calls has risen substantially.)

Nationally, the steepest rises have come in life's necessities: food, clothing, shelter, transportation. Since poor people have less money to start with, they have been squeezed harder than the mad-as-hell middle class and affluent people. In Atlanta, however, housing is an exception. Overbuilding in recent years has held prices down. A three-bedroom house at \$54,000 is still far beyond the reach of someone earning even twice as much as \$6,191 a year, which is the federally set "poverty level" for a nonfarm family of four. But the average price of a house

in Atlanta seems like a fire-sale bargain compared with the six-figure tags on similar homes in many parts of the North and West.

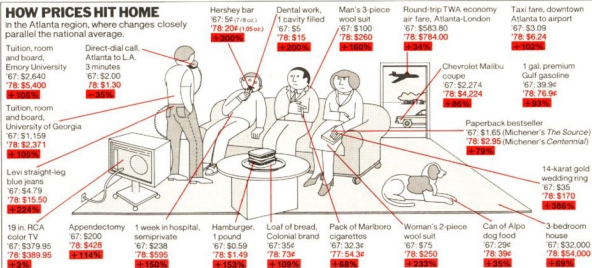
Americans who bought houses a decade ago are generally much better off than those who saved and delayed. Since the late 1960s, mortgage rates have almost doubled to just over 10%, and the average price of a new house has jumped from \$24,600 to \$65,700. Many families justly feel that they cannot afford a house, and they continue to pay rents that are climbing year after year. Property taxes also have been rising, but homeowners still come out better than the victimized renters because property taxes and mortgage interest payments can be deducted from federal and state income taxes.

All homeowners have been hard hit by climbing fuel bills, but some more than others. People in the Northeast have suffered worst because cold winters require more heating. Homeowners living in places with moderate climates, such as San Francisco or Atlanta, have escaped a large part of the impact.

At the same time, many city apartment dwellers have skirted the effects of rising gasoline prices—the fuel is almost two times costlier now than in 1967—because they depend on buses and subways. Farmers, small-town folks and suburbanites are not so fortunate, since they need automobiles. But farmers have

HOW PRICES HIT HOME

in the Atlanta region, where changes closely parallel the national average.



Percentage figures show changes in retail prices from base year of 1967

TIME Charts by Nigel Holmes

been able to insulate themselves from stunning increases in food costs—up 117% since 1967—by producing much of what they eat. As a result of Medicare and Medicaid, the elderly and the poor have largely escaped the exploding cost of hospitals (medical-care services have risen 122% since 1967) and doctors (up 110%).

Though wages and salaries have risen, a mere doubling of income has not been enough to keep up with the doubling of prices because earners have been pushed into higher and higher tax brackets. White-collar workers and many professionals have suffered because they lack the means of organizing into special-interest lobbies to protect their paychecks. Corporate employees such as computer programmers and engineers have experienced a moderate loss in buying power, and librarians have seen the purchasing strength of their paychecks shrink by 11% since 1967, while college professors have had theirs shrivel by 17.5%.


Blue-collar workers have generally stayed ahead of inflation by winning wage increases so large that the payments lately have actually begun to help force up the cost of living for everybody. Members of powerful unions like the steel and auto workers enjoy escalator clauses in their contracts that automatically boost paychecks as inflation rises. Military men and women have more than kept up with inflation because pay scales have been raised—in some cases spectacularly—to recruit and keep people in the all-volunteer services.

Like union members, retired members of the military and retired civil servants also benefit from escalator clauses. So do Social Security recipients, whose benefits have risen more than threefold since 1967 and who are exempt from having to pay income taxes on their monthly checks.

Profligate people who splurged years ago on gold jewelry, diamonds, Persian rugs, antique furniture and fine art have seen their value steadily mount, while prudent savers who put their money in bank accounts or U.S. Savings Bonds have taken a beating. Every \$100 invested in U.S. Savings Bonds ten years ago is worth only \$89 now.

Because their big-spending years are behind them, working people in their 50s and 60s often fare better than Americans in their 20s, 30s and 40s. Take the case of Police Sergeant James Roscoe, 55, a 26-year veteran of the force in Cambridge, Mass. Statistically, Roscoe has fallen behind: his income has risen only from \$16,000 to \$21,000 since 1967, and after taxes it shows hardly any gain. But Roscoe and his family no longer need to spend money on some of the most rapidly rising items in the CPI. In 1957, for instance, he bought his two-family home for \$15,000. Today, the mortgage has been paid off, and three of the family's five children have grown up and moved out. When he retires in five years, he and his wife could move to

THE REAL STORY OF EARNINGS

Occupation	Average income		After tax income		% change in income after taxes and effects of inflation
	1967	1978	1967	1978	
 Social Security recipient	\$1,012	\$3,144	\$1,012	\$3,144	+59%
 Steelworker	7,548	20,923	6,580	16,932	+32
 Autoworker	7,647	19,971	6,670	16,114	+24
 Petrochemical worker	8,273	21,085	7,163	17,072	+22
 Truck driver	7,134	16,805	6,203	13,779	+14
 U.S. Army major	11,616	26,074	10,171	21,856	+10
 Plumber	11,149	22,360 [†]	9,515	18,045 [†]	+4.5
 Policeman (municipal)	6,482	13,190	5,665	11,164	+0.9
 Fed. civil servant* (Grade 7)	6,734	13,014	6,182	11,824	-2.1
 Computer programmer	9,984	19,604	8,429	15,798	-4.1
 Engineer (journeyman)	12,420	23,976	10,585	19,141	-7.5
 Corporate lawyer (middle level)	17,208	33,552	14,353	25,636	-8.6
 Accountant*	7,000	12,800	6,105	10,884	-8.8
 U.S. Senator	30,000	57,000	24,047	42,168	-10.3
 Librarian	7,305	11,894 [†]	6,359	10,262 [†]	-11.1
 Welfare recipient (per family)	1,894	3,089	1,894	3,089	-16.5
 University professor	17,158	30,353	14,311	23,077	-17.5

After tax income computed by the Tax Foundation, Inc. (assuming 3 dependents)

*Starting salaries

[†]1977

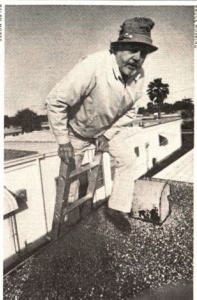
a Sunbelt state, where living costs are lower than in New England. If so, the sale of his home should fetch at least \$50,000, or more than enough to buy a comfortable South Florida condominium. Says Roscoe: "I was in a hell of a lot worse shape back in 1967 than I am now. In fact, I'm much better off."

Not far from the Roscoes live M.I.T. Engineering Professor Lawrence Evans, 44, and his wife Beverly, who works part time as a nurse. Their income is some \$60,000. Yet life seems to be a constant struggle of trying to meet the bills. About \$6,000 a year goes to keeping the Evans children, aged eight and 13, in private school. Then come mortgage payments on a vacation cottage on Martha's Vineyard that was bought five years ago as an investment property. The Evanses feel that the private school and the second home are in one form or another investments in future growth and security for themselves and their children. But their spending habits also reflect that they—unlike the older, Depression-bred Roscoes—grew up in affluent times. Thus they feel that they have to spend more, and they are badly set back by inflation.

Families like the Roscoes and the Evanses are found in every community

in the country. In Hohokus, N.J., Rose and Fred Wagner seem easy marks for inflation. Both in their 60s and nearing retirement, they own a neighborhood bakery. The cost of sending their two daughters through college is almost behind them now that the younger will be graduating from Cornell in the spring. Then too, the bakery business is booming. With more and more women taking jobs to help close gaps in family budgets, the housewife's time in the kitchen is growing scarcer. Bringing home a bag of fresh-baked pastries is a relatively inexpensive second-best expression of homemaker instincts. Says Mrs. Wagner: "We just had the best Christmas in 20 years. There wasn't a crumb left in the shop the Saturday before Christmas."

Yet for all their varied experiences with inflation, Americans everywhere share a deepening sense of being threatened. Says Dorothy Danielson, 63, who lives with her husband, a retired Lutheran minister, in Largo, Fla.: "I feel fortunate that we have a roof over our heads, but if inflation continues to rise, it's going to be a real problem. You never know when a great emergency is going to come up, and our savings wouldn't be worth a hill of beans." To supplement the couple's



Fighting soaring prices: Wagners in their New Jersey bakery; Florida's Danielson doing odd jobs; California's Paviches and their tractor
For all their varied experiences with the rising cost of living, Americans everywhere share a deepening sense of being threatened.

church pension and Social Security, she cleans house for a neighbor while her husband Carl does handyman jobs at \$4.50 an hour. "Without the extra money it would be awful slim pickings," he says.

In Richgrove, Calif., Steve and Karen Pavich have a combined income of some \$23,000 as managers of two family farms totaling nearly 2,000 acres; they also feel in jeopardy. Four years ago, the Paviches bought their John Deere farm tractor for \$24,000; eventually it must be replaced. The price for a new one has climbed to \$32,000, even though the current model is basically the same vehicle. Says Karen, 24, who would like to have children but feels unable now to afford them: "You want to hear about inflation? I'll tell you about inflation. There's petrochemical inflation, energy inflation, machinery and steel inflation, wage inflation, and all of it comes down on the farmer. It just corks me off. It seems like we're always having to work harder and harder just to stay where we are."

Marriage Counselor Gloria Pineles of Rego Park, N.Y., finds that inflation is increasingly endangering family stability. Says she: "People are accustomed to living a certain life-style, and all of a sudden they find that they cannot take an annual vacation or send their second child to college. This leads to resentment and frustration. Family finances become clouded in secrecy, and neither spouse has a good understanding of where the paycheck is going."

It is the frustration and resentment caused by inflation that presents the gravest social peril. In that sense everyone—rich and poor, urban and rural, blue collar and white—loses if people give up believing that inflation can be checked. Americans have accepted inequalities of

income in their free economic system because they felt confident of having a fair opportunity to rise and prosper in the future. If they conclude that inflation continues to rob them of that chance, they may begin to question the system. Says Arthur Garcia, 43, who supports a wife and five children on a \$19,000 wage as a worker in U.S. Steel's South Chi-

cago mill: "You really want to revolt, but what can you do? I keep waiting for a miracle—for some guy who isn't born yet—and when he comes we'll follow him like he was John the Baptist." That is a chilling thought, and it only emphasizes the urgency of defeating the inflation that is deflating the dreams of so many Americans. ■

Stickup Surge

Even bank robbers need more

Everybody is struggling to keep pace with inflation, even the lowly bank robber. That is probably why the number of bank heists has roughly doubled in the past year in Atlanta, Washington and San Francisco. The FBI estimates that more than 4,600 bank robberies took place nationwide in 1978, up from 3,988 in 1977. Says Boris Melnikoff, director of security for the First National Bank of Atlanta, which was knocked over eleven times last year: "We blame it on the economy. We have a product that is very marketable. The professional bandit needs more money to survive."

Many thieves are repeaters and ex-cons, but some are plain, middle-class folks. As Cleveland Mayor Dennis Kucinich was withdrawing his personal savings from a local bank in protest because it demanded payment on its loans to the city, his brother Perry was making a far less publicized withdrawal at another Cleveland bank last month—until he was caught and charged with bank robbery. In Chicago, a factory worker on the 3-to-11 p.m. swing shift was convicted of robbing eleven banks, all between the hours of 12:30 p.m. and 2 p.m. His total haul was \$36,000. An FBI agent notes

that the robber has a wife, children and "a lovely home."

The rate of capture is not rising along with the rate of crime. In San Francisco, for example, the rate of arrest and conviction is only 50%. Part of the reason it is not higher is that the FBI, which once gloried in stopping John Dillinger and Willie Sutton, is now turning its attention toward the bigger-money white-collar crimes, such as embezzlement and bribery. "We have not been able to maintain our bank-robbery enforcement at previous levels," admits an FBI spokesman.

So banks must provide even more of their own security. In some branches, New York's Citibank has been installing floor-to-ceiling Plexiglas "bandit barriers" between tellers and customers. Banks are also using sophisticated detector devices to increase the robber's risk of being caught. Among them: scented capsules wrapped inside rolls of bills, which, when squeezed, release the strong identifying odor of rotten eggs, and dye packs inserted in stacks of bills, which spew out smoke that stains everything it touches bright crimson. A few bankers' groups offer rewards for tips leading to the arrest and indictment of robbers. The Washington Bankers Association has a payoff program that helped indict eight thieves in its first year. It is known by the acronym ROAR, which stands for RAT ON A RAT. ■

WHAT "STICKER PRICES" REALLY MEAN

HOW TO GET THE BEST BUY ON THE CAR THAT'S BEST FOR YOU.

Every GM dealer is an independent businessman. No one can tell him what to charge. Not the government, and not the manufacturer.

But the government can and does require that manufacturers post a suggested retail price, or "sticker price," on every new car we build. It's a good idea, because it makes it easier for you to compare one car against another.

Remember, the "sticker price" is only the suggested price. The actual selling price may be different. That's because the law of supply and demand affects the prices of cars, just as it affects most other prices. And market conditions change all the time.

For example: a very popular model may sell at the suggested price, but frequently cars will sell for less, because the automobile business is highly competitive.

The difference between the "sticker price" and the wholesale price—that's what the dealer pays us—is called the markup, or dealer's discount. This changes from time to

time, but as a general rule the markup on small cars is lower than on full-size cars.

The dealer's markup helps to pay his rent, taxes, salaries, utility bills—all that it costs to run a business. And he also has to make a profit, or he can't stay in business. Last year, GM dealers reported about two cents profit on each dollar of sales. As you can see, competition doesn't leave the average dealer a very big margin of profit.

You can affect the price you pay. It depends on the marketplace, for one thing. You may get a bigger break if you choose a slower-selling model or a car the dealer already has in stock. The latest sales figures published in many newspapers will give you some idea of how cars are selling, although the demand for a particular model may be greater or less in your area.

How much optional equipment you order on your car also makes a big difference in its price. Go over the list carefully, and equip the car just the way you want it. Then it will have most value for you, and you'll enjoy it more. You shouldn't buy what you won't use, although much of the equipment you add to your

new car will make it worth more when you decide it's time to trade it in.

Most buyers trade in a used car when they buy a new one. And the value of used cars varies according to demand as well as to their condition. Performance and appearance count, so it's a good idea to maintain your car and keep it clean. The more you can get for your old car, the less will be your out-of-pocket cost to replace it with a new one.

But whichever car you choose, the price should never be your only consideration. The dealer's reputation and his service capability are also important.

Our interest is in helping both you and the dealer to get a fair deal. We want you to be satisfied with your car. That's good for you, good for the dealer, and good for us.

This advertisement is part of our continuing effort to give customers useful information about their cars and trucks and the company that builds them.

General Motors

People building transportation
to serve people

Lucking Out on Later Retirement

Despite the new law, few workers want to stay past 65

Last April, Congress took a flying leap in the dark. Responding to pressure from politically powerful oldsters, it raised the mandatory retirement age from 65 to 70, although so little study had been done that estimates of the economic and social consequences were only horseback guesses. The move alarmed businessmen, who feared that retaining aging workers would clog the channels of promotion and reduce the hiring of young people, especially women and blacks. But when the law finally went into effect on New Year's Day, the worries had substantially diminished. Many employers now think the law will have little effect at all, beyond raising the spirits and incomes of those work-ethic veteran employees who decide to hang around.

The big question all along has been: How many employees turning 65 would choose to keep working? It will not be fully answered until the law has been in effect a year or two, but the experience of companies that changed their policies early—or never did force retirement at 65—indicates that the numbers will be small. As companies have made retirement benefits more generous, the trend for decades has been toward earlier, not later retirement. For example, at Republic Steel Corp., which has never had mandatory retirement, less than 1% of the 40,000 workers stay on past 65; the average age of retirees is below 62.

Production workers, in particular, are expected to continue laying down their wrenches and torches as soon as they can, for an understandable reason: the labor is physically wearing. The Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers union has fought hard to negotiate pension plans specifying a "normal" retirement age of 60, and that is the actual average age of its members who retire.

Office workers, who sit at desks in pleasant buildings, may stay on in larger numbers, but not all that much larger. Less than 15% of Du Pont's employees, both blue-collar and white-collar, elect to keep working until they reach 65. Says Employee Benefits Manager Leonard J. Bardsley: "This trend continued through 1978 even when they knew of the change in the law." Pitney-Bowes, Inc., abolished mandatory retirement last April 1. Since then, 105 of its workers have retired on or before their 65th birthday, and only ten have chosen to keep working more than a few months past that age. Singer

Co., which long has had a mandatory retirement age of 68, finds so few workers wanting to stay around after 65 that it has not bothered to count them.

Business opposition has also been dulled by some special provisions in the law. The statute permits companies to continue forcing retirement at 65 for "bona fide" executives and people in "high policy-making positions," provided they have served in those jobs for at least two years and qualify for pensions and other retirement benefits totaling \$27,000 a year.* And most companies will indeed compel executives to retire at 65. Their stated and valid reason is that new blood

for a worker above 65 than for one below that age; if the same employer contributions buy fewer fringes for the senior employees, so be it. Says one Labor Department official: "We are trying to make it as reasonable as possible for employers to hire and keep on older workers." Salary costs, to be sure, will increase, since workers normally achieve their peak earnings in the last years of their careers. But if few workers stay on after 65, as now seems likely, the effects will be minimal.

About the only vexing problem will be dealing with the employee who wants to keep working after 65 but is failing to do the job. Under the law, he or she can be retired but can then sue, claiming that age was the only reason for the dismissal; the employer will then have to convince a jury that other factors were involved. As a result, bosses are planning to keep a closer

watch on their older workers. Paradoxically, they may warn, demote or even talk into early retirement a 63-year-old, say, who is slipping. In the past, an employer could close his eyes to that worker's failing performance in the knowledge that the worker would be gone in two years anyway. Now, says Frank D. Sweeten, vice president of Sperry Rand, "that two years becomes seven years, and we have to take a harder look at performance." Some employers would like to transfer to less demanding jobs those good workers who are slowing down, but are concerned that the employees will consider it a slight. James M. Seamon, vice president of Nalco Chemical Co. in Oak Brook, Ill., asserts: "We have to change people's thinking around to help them feel that accepting a job with lesser responsibility means no loss of face or social standing or personal prestige."

Aging employees have been conditioned throughout their working lives to think of 65 as the normal retirement age. Their attitude may change as the new law stays on the books. If inflation rages on, many more people may choose to keep working after 65 because they fear their pensions will be inadequate. At San Francisco's Bechtel Corp., which employs white-collar people almost exclusively, a startling 70% of those approaching 65 have chosen to keep working, largely because they are apprehensive about the economy's future. Bechtel's experience is an anomaly, but it may become less rare in an inflationary age. At present, however, any extra cost to business is clearly outweighed by the law's humanitarian benefits in enabling those few peppy veterans to maintain their pride in work after 65, and by the economic value of their experience to employers.



DRAWING BY GEORGE PRICE © 1979, THE NEW YORKER MAGAZINE, INC.

"I'm sorry, Gilthorn, but J.W. himself has decided you are no longer bright-eyed and bushy-tailed."

and new ideas are especially vital at the top. An unspoken but powerful reason is that every board member dreads telling a 65-year-old chairman: "Joe, you just can't cut it any more." It is much easier to say: "Joe, we would love to keep you, but a policy is a policy."

Also, a worker who stays on until 70 need not be paid a higher pension than he would have collected if he had retired at 65. Thus companies' pension costs will not rise; they may even drop, since a worker who retires at 70 will draw a pension for fewer years. The cost of providing life and supplementary medical insurance for older workers may rise, but that will be offset by guidelines that the Department of Labor will issue within three months. They will declare that an employer will not have to pay any more to provide benefits

* Another exception: tenured members of college faculties can be forced to retire at 65 until 1982; after that, they also can stay on until 70.

Edward the King



Chermayeff & Geismar

*Remembered as the Peacemaker King
but not forgotten as the Playboy Prince*

A 13-week dramatic television series beginning January 17

Host: Robert MacNeil

Wednesday evenings 8:00et (Check local listings)

Mobil Showcase

Available for purchase in paperback from Pocket Books

Smart New Yorkers

Time Magazine has given you your own New York edition. And Hunter College is ready to give you your own New York education.

For a job on Madison Avenue... or Broadway... or Fifth Avenue... or Wall Street—whatever career avenue you want to pursue, start on Park. At Hunter College.

At Hunter, experience is a means to superior education. Not the end of it. At Hunter, you'll be able to gain valuable training on an internship or in field study, while earning class

credits. Our students have directed therapy at Bellevue; reported for UPI; researched for CBS-TV; programmed computers for MTA; assisted at King's County Criminal Court; built sets for the Manhattan Theatre Club; and much, much, more.

Hunter has both undergraduate and graduate programs... day and evening... full-time and part-time... credit and non-credit.

Open up a new avenue on Park Avenue. Write us or call us at 212-570-5230 for more information.

Smart New Yorkers go to Hunter.

Yes, I'd like to find out more about your Undergraduate ☐ Graduate ☐ programs.

**HUNTER
COLLEGE**

Name

Address

City State Zip

Return to: Hunter College, CUNY, Box 523, 695 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021

In Tokyo...

More than a matter of taste.

The Okura—patterns of nature, classical expressions of things Japanese woven subtly into a spacious, modern architectural reality.

Feelings of well-being—a blend of Okura care, comfort and cuisine.

A world also of functional business care. The Okura Executive Service Salon, offering guests a full range of secretarial and business services.

The Okura—a hotel to be visited over and over again.

See your travel agent or our hotel representatives:
Hotel Representative Inc. Tel: 212-838-3110 Collect, 800-223-6800 Toll Free
Robert F. Warner, Inc. Tel: 212-687-5750, 800-223-6625 Toll Free
John A. Tetley Co. Tel: 213-388-1151, 800-252-0211 Toll Free

Hotel Okura Tokyo, Japan

In a class by itself
Iwajiro Noda, Chairman

THIS IS AGAINST THE LAW.



Jack Devlin is not cutting classes. He just doesn't go to school. Because the school doesn't want him. Jack's handicap doesn't fit into the school's program.

A few years ago, that would have been too bad.

This year, it's against the law. Now every child has a right to the kind of education he needs to develop his full potential. No matter what his handicap.

If you have a child who needs special education, we have information about how to get it.

Write to:



CLOSER LOOK,

BOX 1492
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20013

(a service of the U.S. Dept.
of Health, Education & Welfare)



NEW YORK WINS

1010 NEW YORK WINS
ALL NEWS. ALL THE TIME.



Newport

Alive with pleasure!



*After all, if smoking isn't
a pleasure, why bother?*



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 18 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine; 100's: 19 mg. "tar",
1.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report May 1978.

Economy & Business

Bullish Europe

It should outdo the U.S. in '79

While the U.S. is tamping down its economy to fight inflation and strengthen the dollar, Western Europe is beginning to emerge from the stagnation that began when oil prices were quintupled in 1973-74. The result will be "a scissors movement"—Europe's economies will move up, while U.S. growth declines in 1979. This metaphorical prediction, from the 24-nation Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development, is one of the most optimistic forecasts that the Old World has seen in years.

There is a general feeling of revival in Western Europe, even though forecast growth rates remain well below those seen before the oil embargo. In West Germany it is spurred by Europe's strongest economy; in France by a determined shift away from government regulation toward private enterprise; in Italy by a still troubled but convalescing economy.

Rising consumer confidence should boost demand, predicts the OECD, lifting total output of goods and services by 3.5% in Europe, vs. 2% in the U.S. Demand will also increase because West Germany and Japan are moving to stimulate their powerful economies, opening their markets to imports from less affluent trading partners. West German tax cuts and other expansive measures will amount to \$8 billion this year.

The oil price rise announced by the OPEC cartel will hurt almost all industrial nations. The extra costs will amount to about \$6 billion for the U.S., some \$2 billion for West Germany and roughly \$1.5 billion each for France and Italy. With North Sea oil on stream, Britain should weather the increase without trouble.

The OECD concedes that some European economic blemishes remain. Its steel, shipbuilding and textile industries continue in distress. Unemployment stands to stay at a high 5% because the work force is increasing as fast as new jobs are being created. Consumer prices, the OECD report says, should rise 7% this year for the Continent as a whole, ranging from less than 3% in West Germany to nearly 11% in Italy.

Though the prospect is for "moderation" in wages, that may translate into less than moderate increases of 12% in Britain, 8% in France and possibly 15% in Italy. In West Germany, 100,000 steelworkers who demand a 35-hour instead of a 40-hour week have been on strike or locked out, some for as long as six weeks. This is the worst German steel confrontation in 50 years, and by mid-January it will slow auto and electronics production. So, while Europe heads into the new year with more vigor than the U.S., the year of the scissors will be no snip. ■



The boss with members of the staff at the opening of his outpost in Washington in 1965

His Name Meant Hotel

Dash and panache made Conrad Hilton innkeeper to the world

He attributed his success to his rather square and old-fashioned philosophy that "man with God's help and personal dedication is capable of anything he can dream." But who could argue with the shrewdly audacious small-town boy who put together the world's foremost chain of luxury hotels and became a multiple millionaire and one of the most colorful American businessmen? From New York to Istanbul and from Las Vegas to Addis Ababa, the name of Conrad Nicholson Hilton was synonymous with hotel, as in "I'm staying at the Hilton."

When he died of pneumonia last week at a wizened 91, his perennially profitable Hilton Hotels Corp. owned, managed or franchised 185 hostels in the U.S. with revenues of \$372 million in 1977. (The overseas subsidiary, Hilton International, was sold to Trans World Airlines in 1967.) Though Hilton's son Barron, 51, took over as chief executive more than a decade ago, Papa kept the title of chairman and continued to turn up daily at his Beverly Hills office to answer fan mail and assist charities. Besides Barron, another son, Eric, and 14 grandchildren, Hilton is survived by his third wife, Mary Frances, 63, a former United Airlines saleswoman he married two years ago.

Tall, lean, moustachioed and permanently suntanned, Hilton had the courtly manner of a Spanish grandee. "Connie" was a man who loved ballroom dancing and opened almost all new Hilton hotels by taking to the empty dance floor with an attractive partner to perform an obscure European dance, the Varsovia, which he regarded as a good-luck ritual.

Hilton was twice divorced; his second marriage to Zsa Zsa Gabor was a tempestuous union, punctuated by well publicized donnybrooks. Though Zsa Zsa's divorce settlement cost him an estimated

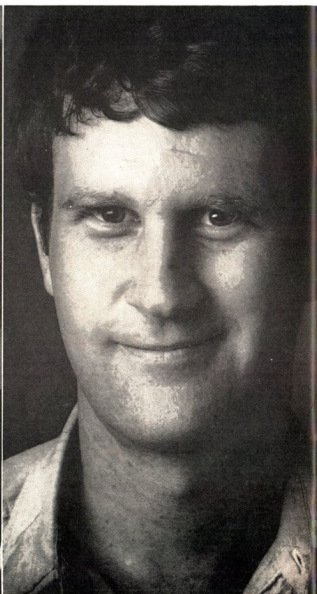
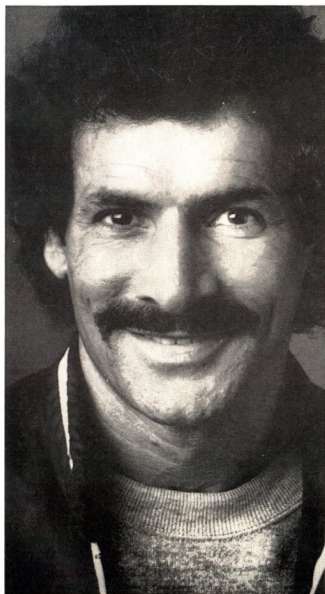
\$275,000, Hilton, a Roman Catholic, was relieved; by shedding Zsa Zsa he got back into the good graces of his church (his first wife died in 1966).

Hilton had an ego as big as his chain, and he kept the vanity press busy printing books praising himself, his folksy upbeat autobiography, *Be My Guest*, is in every one of the company's 64,000 hotel rooms, right next to the Gideon Bible. He lived regally in a 61-room mansion named Casa Encantata in the Bel-Air area of Los Angeles, where 19 servants filled his every need, including buying his clothes. Yet Hilton retained an almost childlike wonder at the world around him. He also had some simple tastes, preferring corned beef hash or pork chops to any of the fancied dishes served in his hotels.

Hilton was born in San Antonio, N. Mex., on Christmas Day, 1887, when the state was still a territory. In 1919 he plunked down his entire savings of \$5,000 to buy a small hotel in oil-rich Cisco, Texas, and eventually put together a small chain before the Depression wiped him out. With borrowed money he bounced back and bought up hotels at distress prices before and during World War II. He acquired a prestigious lineup: Los Angeles' Town House, Chicago's Palmer House, New York's Waldorf-Astoria and in 1954, the entire Statler chain.

At the same time, Hilton led the way overseas for other U.S. chains by opening hotels and widely introducing such novelties as coffee shops, self-service elevators, health clubs and swimming pools in Europe, the Caribbean and the Far East. He once wrote: "I like the tumult of life. I like its problems, its ever changing stresses." It was a zest that was reflected almost daily in Conrad Hilton's long, full and useful life. ■

**One of these men has
a good job,
coaches his son's
baseball team and drives
without insurance.**



He really doesn't want to. But his budget's tight. Inflation is driving the cost of everything up. So he's trying to get by without insurance. That's taking a big risk. For himself and everyone else on the road with him.

That bothers us. We're a major group of property and casualty insurance companies and we don't like high costs any more than you do. Unfortunately, the cost of accident repairs and injury claims has risen more than the rate of general inflation itself.

Let's take a closer look at these costs covered by your insurance. For every \$100 spent for the same expenses in 1967, here are the amounts spent in 1977: \$204 in auto repairs, \$300 in hospital services, \$202 in medical care items and \$206 in physicians' fees. Those are increases ranging from 100% to 200%.* So you can see the problem we—and you—are faced with.

We want to keep the cost of insurance down. After all, helping you afford insurance helps us too. There isn't much we as a single industry can do to stop inflation. But we're doing our best. There are several things you can do to help. Most importantly, don't be like the man on the right. Don't drive without car

insurance. Even in times of inflation, the security of car insurance isn't a luxury, it's a necessity.

Here's what we're doing to keep costs down:

- Working through the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety to make cars more crash resistant and highways safer.
- Investigating injury and repair claims more thoroughly.
- Cracking down on insurance fraud practices through the Insurance Crime Prevention Institute.
- Supporting a pricing system that allows more pricing competition within the industry.
- Improving our data collection so your rates will be based on more recent claims experience.

Here's what you can do:

- Re-evaluate your present policies and check for overlapping coverage.
- Talk to your agent about the right coverage for you.
- Raise your deductible to an amount you can absorb. It'll lower your premiums.
- Know what your insurance coverage can do for you.

*Source: The Bureau of Labor Statistics, U.S. Department of Labor

This message is presented by: The American Insurance Association, 85 John Street, New York, NY 10038.

Affordable insurance is our business...and yours.

Medicine

New Year's Tale

A severed leg is rejoined

On the afternoon of New Year's Eve, Elizabeth McFadden, 11, and her sister Alice, 12, were playing near their home in Central Islip, N.Y., when two youths accosted them, demanding money. Alice fled over some Long Island Rail Road tracks. Halfway across, Elizabeth saw a train bearing down on her, tried to turn back and stumbled. Her right leg was severed just above the knee by the wheels.

Elizabeth was more fortunate than most victims of such accidents. An off-duty ambulance volunteer, Vincent Cascio, who happened to be near by, ran over and used a belt as a tourniquet to stop the bleeding. Summoned by a radio cab, Police Sergeant Fred Muehling alertly retrieved the leg. Ambulance attendants carefully surrounded the severed limb with cold packs before rushing it and the girl to Smithtown General Hospital.

Because of Elizabeth's youth and the relatively good condition of the wound and leg, a hastily as-

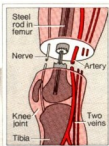
sembled surgical team under Orthopedist Gerald Wertlieb decided to try to rejoin the limb. Though hundreds of amputated fingers, hands and arms have been reattached, such operations on the leg are quite rare, with most successes reported by the Chinese.

Wertlieb and Drs. Sultun Mohiuddin, Bruce Nadler and

SILVERMAN—NEW YORK TIMES



Elizabeth being visited by her parents after surgery
Success for a hastily assembled team.



Michael Mamakos toiled for six hours. They removed damaged tissue from both stump and leg (including nearly 5 in. of bone), inserted a 15-in. stainless steel rod into the thigh bone as a support, then reconnected an artery and two veins. Heartened by the surgery's initial success, an exultant Wertlieb said after the operation: "It was a New Year's Eve high without a drink."¹⁸

Still, the work could be undone by any number of complications, including a blood clot, infection or kidney damage. If the healing continues, the doctors will attempt to rejoin the leg's severed nerve in a few months. Though they conceded that the chances of retaining the limb are only fifty-fifty, they were optimistic. So was Elizabeth, who basked in all the attention and even asked for a Big Mac.

¹⁸Perhaps inspired by publicity over the operation, a suspected Puerto Rican terrorist, whose hands were mangled in an explosion, last week sued New York authorities for \$1.2 million. He accused the police of confiscating his fingers as evidence, rather than taking them to a hospital for reattachment.

COMBAT GLASSES.

PRESCRIPTION ALL-SPORT EYEGUARD FOR RACQUETBALL, HOCKEY, FOOTBALL, SQUASH AND OTHER FRIENDLY GAMES.



If you wear glasses, the Rainbo Prescription All-Sport Eyeguard will be the most serious piece of sports equipment you can own.

RAINBO PRESCRIPTION ALL-SPORT EYEGUARD

NOW AVAILABLE AT YOUR EYE CARE SPECIALIST.

FOR INFORMATION CALL (800) 423-5221. IN CALIFORNIA CALL COLLECT (213) 999-4330.

JEANMAN DISTILLERS CO., N.Y. BLENDED CANADIAN WHISKY, 50 PROOF.



It was a very good year.

Show Business

New Treat for Trekkies

Starship Enterprise and crew are coming out of drydock

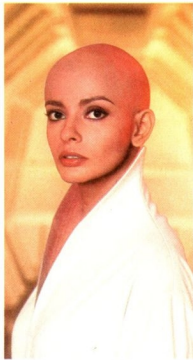
An elevator opens into deep space. A familiar trio steps onto a starship wing. One actor has pointed ears. Another, raised to admiral's rank since his last mission, walks with familiar jut-jawed rectitude. A third shuffles toward the wing's edge with the rumpled calm of a country doctor. A beautiful woman, all the more striking because she has no hair, and a young flight officer stare straight ahead. When the cameras stop rolling, a makeup aide moves in to slap some goo on the woman's head—she shaves twice a day to avoid 5 o'clock shadow—while the men lean over the platform's railing to talk to onlookers below. "Does anyone have a prayer?" quips William Shatner, a.k.a. Captain James T. Kirk of the starship *Enterprise*. "We certainly have ... the wing."

In real life that wing and prayer belong to Paramount studios, which has budgeted \$20 million for a flashy film revival of *Star Trek*, the unkillable TV series. Its hope is that the show's fans, known for their legendary loyalty, will flock to the theaters next Christmas in Trekkie-breaking numbers.

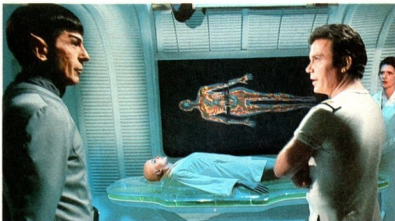
Since the series ended, Captain (now Admiral) Kirk has been kicked upstairs to dull desk duty. Mr. Spock has settled on his native Vulcan, and "Bones" McCoy has become a bearded country doctor. The *Enterprise* itself is in drydock. Suddenly a Starfleet monitoring station spots an immense alien "force" speeding toward earth at "warp seven" speed, making nasty noises and devouring spaceships like popcorn. Out of drydock comes the *Enterprise*, and Kirk is returned to its command.

Enter the familiar multiethnic crew,

some with new assignments: Chief Engineer Scott, Helmsman Sulu, Communications Officer Uhura, Security Chief Chekov, Doctor Chapel and Transporter Chief Janice Rand. They will be joined by the *Enterprise*'s new captain, Willard Decker (Stephen Collins), who is naturally annoyed at being bumped to No. 2, and



Persis Khambatta as the bald navigator



Mr. Spock (Nimoy) and Admiral Kirk (Shatner) observe Ilia's medical examination

"Something is prowling out there, and you keep getting horrible reports."

Navigator Ilia (Persis Khambatta), the bald beauty from the planet Delta.

The most important character to watch, in true *Star Trek* tradition, is the villain. *Star Trek* Creator Eugene Roddenberry, 57, is famous for introducing horrible monsters who are searching for a little understanding to make them unhorrible. While the film's script is under tight lock and key, it is safe to speculate, as does Actor Leonard Nimoy, the pointy-eared Mr. Spock, "that we eventually find our antagonist is searching as well." At first the *Enterprise* will be fighting what looks like a cloud of electrically charged whipped cream, but the monster is hiding its true nature. "It is the same as any mystery story," Director Robert Wise told *TIME* Correspondent James Willwerth. "Something's out there in the dark prowling around. You can't see it, but you keep getting horrible reports."

For years, of course, Paramount has been getting just the opposite news about *Star Trek*'s box-office potential. The show was dreamed up by Roddenberry in 1966, because he thought that science fiction might provide a persuasive way of telling a hopeful, and presumably profitable, vision of history. Says he: "It seemed to me that if I had a ship, a home base, I could take it out and make any kind of comment I wanted to."

Despite his best work, however, the ratings were mediocre, and *Star Trek* was canceled after three years. The Trekkie phenomenon did not begin until the series went into syndication, and almost a decade later it shows no signs of abating. A *Star Trek* directory lists 19 pages of fan clubs, including some whose only members are grandmothers and others that concern themselves with the show's most minor characters, such as Mr. Spock's bride, who has had all of five lines. More than 50 books, not counting graduate theses, have been written, and a Detroit station has been running the program every day for nine years. In honor of the show, the White House even renamed the new space shuttle *Enterprise*.

Prompted by all this unexpected success, Paramount scheduled a low-budget movie several years ago. Then, when *Star Wars* hit, the studio returned to the project at a speed approaching warp seven. The new movie will have an expensive layering of special effects. Optics Wizard Robert Abel has been hired to give that cloud of electric whipped cream a throbbing, ominous personality. "It's so big you can't make a model of it," he hints vaguely. "It's so awesome, so powerful and has so many unique identities..." When the monster first appears, audiences will see a surface Abel has constructed out of filmed layers of high-speed light streaking, chemically milled metal, animation, liquid crystal and half a dozen other gimmicks.

In its earlier life *Star Trek* was produced for \$186,000 per show. Stars were holes punched in black paper, the crew was beamed in and out of the ship with simple light tricks, and the instrument boards were plywood. Whole shows were done on one set to save money. "I'd have blown my whole budget landing that big mother of a ship each week," Roddenberry says. These days he has a problem of affluence: how to update and add the newest wrinkles in special effects without losing "the elements that really count."

Trekkies will notice that the *Enterprise* bridge has an extra door and that the crew wears sleek new uniforms. The computer terminal is so complicated that the actors had to be given instruction manuals. Bones McCoy's clinic is updated, and the ship is constructed of gleaming metal. The Trekkies, of course, will be the movie's best friends and severest critics. Roddenberry guesses that there are 10 million "hard-core" fans, along with kids and kooks, such well-known names as Senator Barry Goldwater and Science-Fiction Author Robert Heinlein.

The movie has not come any too soon for most of the *Enterprise*'s crew, which was virtually typecast out of existence. Residuals were not commonly given to actors a decade ago. DeForest Kelley (Dr. McCoy), an actor for nearly 30 years, simply went home. "I sort of pulled in my horns," he grimaces, "and let it roll by. We've gone through all the aches and pains of being in a hit series without being compensated for it." Where is all the TV syndication money going? Don't ask Roddenberry, who nearly went broke. "As of my last statement," he says, "I'm told that *Star Trek* has yet to make a profit."

Ironically, the series' most visible characters, Shatner and Nimoy, have succeeded at maintaining parallel careers. Shatner stays active in summer stock and makes \$5,000 plus for an appearance at a *Star Trek* convention. Leonard Nimoy, who can currently be seen as the sinister psychologist in *Invasion of the Body Snatchers*, will soon take to the road with *Vincent*, a one-man show based on the life of Van Gogh. Both actors are puzzled by the *Star Trek* phenomenon. "Frankly, I can't get a grip on what has happened," says Shatner. "I'll see a 60-year-old grandmother holding a six-year-old child, and both are fans. The whole thing has an air of unreality."

Just how a new version of an old, if farfetched, television series will be treated at the box office next Christmas is also a puzzling question. Despite the immense success of *Star Wars* and *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, science-fiction movies are often a fragile film commodity whose only sure audiences are cult enthusiasts. To make a profit, *Star Trek* must reach out far beyond them. Monsters aside, that may be the most difficult enterprise confronting the creators of the starship *Enterprise*. ■



Patrick Dewaere, Carol Laure and Gérard Depardieu in *Get Out Your Handkerchiefs*

Cinema

New Frontiers

GET OUT YOUR HANDKERCHIEFS
Directed and Written
by Bertrand Blier

Imagine Truffaut's *Jules and Jim* with Laurel and Hardy in the title roles. Imagine Buñuel's *Tristana* with a new screenplay by Henry Miller. Imagine—well, what's the point? There really isn't any way to anticipate the special charms of *Get Out Your Handkerchiefs*. This rhapsodic French comedy about men, women and sex is an honest-to-God original with its own challenging brands of humor, style and wisdom. It is the first revolutionary film to come out of France since the decline of the New Wave in the late '60s.

Bertrand Blier, 39, is best known for *Going Places*, a fiercely scatological comedy that was widely and unjustly reviled as misogynistic when it appeared in 1974. *Handkerchiefs* may provoke a similar response from literal-minded viewers. Like *Going Places*, it focuses on two libidinous buddies (again played by Gérard Depardieu and Patrick Dewaere) who will try anything to satisfy the seemingly frigid woman (Carol Laure) they crave. Since the doe-eyed heroine, Solange, appears to be a mindless sex object and the heroes are winning rakes, Blier all but invites condemnation as a sexist. But this film maker doesn't brood over trendy labels; he's willing to risk offending people to get what he wants. In *Handkerchiefs*, Blier uses the stereotypes to shock the audience, then lead it to higher ground. This is not a film for those who want the pat, right-minded answers of *An Unmarried Woman* or *Girlfriends*; it unfolds in the subconscious, where sentimental bro-

mides about men and women give way to harder truths.

Blier achieves his subversive vision by pushing his characters' behavior to outrageous extremes. *Handkerchiefs* is a wet dream gone beautifully berserk. The tone is set by the opening scene, in which Depardieu presents Dewaere, a total stranger, as a "gift" to his wife Solange. She remains indifferent to the men's shenanigans, and the men succumb to complete bafflement. They sit by Solange's bedside, aimlessly but poetically speculating about the mysteries that lie within her heart and mind. Only when the heroine falls for a 13-year-old prodigy (Riton) does she finally arouse from her stupor. The boy becomes, by turns, Solange's brother, son, lover, father and husband. By pushing such adolescent fantasies to hilarious fruition, Blier begins to crystallize the infinite complexities of male-female entanglements. A movie that begins as a locker-room joke magically turns into a kaleidoscope of feelings.

The film's cast is both talented and sexy, but *Handkerchiefs* is a director's movie. Blier consistently conquers the challenges of mood and texture set up by his script, weaving disparate elements into a ripe, dreamlike whole. The film opens in the slapstick manner of a cartoon, then evolves seamlessly into a bucolic Renoir romance. In the second half, Blier stages chase scenes, a benign car crash and a farcical kidnapping—the larky stuff of American screwball comedy. The film's stylized denouement, shot around a wintry mansion, is a surrealist's spooky intimation of tragedy. But even when invoking death, *Handkerchiefs* is no cause for gloom. By liberating sex from the political and cultural cant of our time, Blier leaves the audience drunk on the possibilities of life.

—Frank Rich



The Bellamys in formal pose, with Richard (left) behind Lady Marjorie and James behind Elizabeth; Rose and Hudson prepare the table

Television

Return to Eaton Place

Upstairs, Downstairs is back with eight new episodes

It is time for gushing: *Upstairs, Downstairs* is back, and our old friends have returned to 165 Eaton Place, which now looks more like home than home itself. Mrs. Bridges is making game pies in the kitchen; Roberts, milady's personal maid, is minding everybody's business but her own; and Rose, our own Rose, is looking noble. Upstairs, Lady Marjorie is reigning once more as empress of the morning room, stopping from time to time to arch an autocratic eyebrow at Husband Richard Bellamy. Daughter Elizabeth has caught a bad case of socialism, and Son James is dallying with Sarah, the under-house parlormaid. Keeping everyone in place, of course, is the butler Hudson, better known as the admirable Hudson.

The series, which PBS's *Masterpiece Theater* began showing in 1974, finished its American run in the spring of 1977—to universal wailing and desperate cries of anguish from several million devoted fans. A Manhattan distributor, Group IV, picked up the rerun rights when the PBS deal ran out. Starting at various times this month and in the next several weeks, *Upstairs, Downstairs* will be shown on 46 commercial stations around the country.

PBS originally showed 55 hours, following the Bellamy family from 1903, at the beginning of the golden Edwardian age, to 1930, when both family and country had fallen upon hard times. Group IV plans to show 39 episodes, taking the Bellamys only up to 1914 and the start of World War I. The best news, however, is that eight of the 39 are the famous mis-

sing hours, those episodes that *Masterpiece Theater* unaccountably deemed inferior and therefore failed to show in the U.S. For those who love the Bellamys, the broadcast of the lost eight is a signal cultural event, almost as important as if someone were to discover the missing fragments of the *Satyricon* or the diary of Lord Byron.

The first episode, and the only one shown out of sequence, is the most renowned of the missing hours—Lady Marjorie's affair. James brings home an army friend, Captain Hammond (David Kernan), and Lady Marjorie and the visitor learn, over the inevitable tea in the morning room, that they share a love of opera. Richard Bellamy (David Langton), always preoccupied with the House of Commons, gratefully asks their guest to take his place and escort his wife to *Tristan und Isolde* at Covent Garden. Naturally they fall in love over a *Liebestrank*, and soon the magnificent Lady Marjorie (Rachel Gurney) is cavorting in Hammond's bed, away from home, husband and servants.

The servants are not away from her, however. Roberts (Patsy Smart) is quickly fishing Hammond's notes out of the fire and alerting the staff to a danger in the household. Such things run in Lady Marjorie's family, she sniffs; it was not for nothing that her aunt was known as "the Bolter." Before the servants can step in, Richard finds out and gently reminds his wife that their marriage is built upon loyalty. In perhaps the sudsiest scene,

Lady Marjorie gives up her young man, the Roddy Llewellyn of 1906. "I have loved you as I never have a man and never will again," she says, as the *Liebestod* wells up in the background.

All together, the new episodes have a more lurid color than the old ones. In one, Elizabeth (the stunning Nicola Pagett) discovers that her poet husband (Ian Ogilvy) is impotent, at least as far as women are concerned. Turning pimp, he persuades his publisher to perform his husbandly duties upstairs while he reads his drivel to a party in the drawing room. In another, Sarah (Pauline Collins), who has quit her downstairs job, returns to disrupt the other servants with séances and other outlandish acts. It is hinted that she and Rose (Jean Marsh, co-creator of the series) had had an affair when Sarah was there before. Speaking of Rose's current roommate, Sarah says, "I'll bet she's not as warm to snuggle up to as I was." Rose a lesbian! What next at Eaton Place?

Lurid or not, the writing is almost always first-rate, an oasis of literacy in the vast wasteland. When Elizabeth wants a motorcar, for example, she tells her husband that it has all of 18 horsepower. "What," he demands, "do you know about horsepower?" "Anyone can understand horsepower," she replies matter-of-factly. "It's a most evocative phrase."

Upstairs, Downstairs is not high drama, and it may not even be drama at all. It is soap opera, the most exalted soap opera ever to be shown on TV. For the addicted there is still one final fix. The syndicators are holding back five additional early episodes, which were shot in black and white. They will be released if this series is a success. Can there be any doubt?

—Gerald Clarke

Books



Flights of Fact and Fancy

BIRDY by William Wharton; Knopf; 310 pages; \$8.95

It is shortly after V-J day and at a military hospital in Kentucky a damaged veteran sits in a padded cell. Or rather he squats and occasionally hops, knees together, fingers laced behind his back, arms flapping. Understandably puzzled, the Army psychiatrist in charge summons the patient's boyhood friend from the Philadelphia suburbs and asks him to try to break through this strange behavior. Al Columbo brings his own problems with him. He is recovering from plastic surgery on his jaw, smashed in Germany, and from the knowledge of his own profound cowardice under fire. He is not sure that his old buddy in the cell is in any worse shape than he is. "Come on, Birdy," he says, when the two are alone. "Cut it out!"

Thus begins this daring and unusually complex first novel, part psychological thriller (Can Al reach his friend?), part mystery (What happened to Birdy?). It is also an extended memoir of growing up poor in the 1930s, a detailed portrait of a friendship as firm as it is unlikely and an utterly plausible account of an unbelievable obsession. In classical mythology, Daedalus made wings for a practical reason, so that he and his son could escape the labyrinth. Birdy, it turns out, has built wings too, but craved much more. In his cage, he remembers: "I'm also finding it isn't so much the flying I want, not as my flapping heavy wings; I want to be a bird."

One sign of the novel's success is the fact that Birdy's desire never for an instant seems risible or even, after a while, particularly bizarre. Thoughts from the hero ("What I need is a tail") that could easily be howlers pass by with the equilibrium of logic and consistency. Method triumphs over madness. In alternating

sections, Al reminisces aloud, as much to pass the time as to get through to his apparently oblivious friend, and then Birdy in turn thinks about his past. These two sets of memories are vectors to the present. The personalities of the two men dovetail: Al is profane, athletic, gregarious; Birdy is decorous, wispy and fixated on a world that is real but more acutely visible to him than others. "One hundred billion birds," he muses, "fifty for every man alive and nobody seems to notice. We live in the slime of an immensity and no one objects. What must our enslavement seem to the birds in the magnitude of their environment?"

In the cell, what actually happened once occurs again in flashbacks. It all starts with pigeons, whose habits and instincts seem so much more exotic to Birdy and Al than the drab, Depression-ridden lives of their families. When Birdy falls 100 ft. off a gas tower in pursuit of more birds ("the first time I flew") and mi-

raculously survives, he is grounded by his parents but allowed to keep a canary in his room. Al drifts away, increasingly preoccupied with high school sports and girls. For the sake of appearances, Birdy makes an effort to crank up similar interests: "I've tried watching girls' legs to find out what the excitement is about, but they all look the same to me. One has a bit more flesh here or there, one has more wrinkle knees than another, or the ankle bones stick out more or less, but, so what?" His canary, on the other hand, is female and beautiful in his eyes. Birdy buys her a mate, begins breeding them and slowly enters imaginatively into the life of his aviary.

Birdy's ascent into this world possesses the eerie beauty of good surrealism. The dream he constructs (of becoming a canary, mating with his sweetheart, teaching his young to fly) begins to overtake his life; things that happen at night become premonitions of the next day. He is heading for a fall, knows it and continues. What the outside world offers is simply the inevitability of being drafted when he finishes high school, of wrenching him from his birds, his extended fam-

Excerpt

"In my dream I go to the birds. I tell them it is time to leave. I tell them if they go into the cage to sleep they will be closed in the cage and put into small cages. At first, they do not understand me, then they do not believe me. Alfonso speaks; he says he knows what I say is true, that I have never lied to the birds. It is time to leave. He says he knows how to go, that it is a long flight and some will die, but he is going, so is Birdie, and they are leaving in the early morning. I listen and I'm sad. The birds are excited."

At dawn, all are ready; we go up in a single movement. Alfonso is at the head of the flock. We fly straight south, over the top of the gas tank, over Lansdowne, down over Chester and I am with them. I'm wondering what is happening with my life. Will I ever wake up in my own bed again?

Then, somehow I am not with them. I am in the sky, flying, watching them go... I see myself as bird, with them, flying, up behind Alfonso and Birdie. I know I will be with them wherever they go. I watch from my place in the sky as they, we, become small spots getting smaller until there is only sky."

FINALLY, A GREAT JAPANESE PRODUCT MADE IN AMERICA.



Benihana of Tokyo is here. So join us. For lunch or dinner. We prepare great American favorites—like specially selected fillets and sirloins, fresh tender chicken, and plump shrimp—according to a 1000 year old Japanese recipe. And it's prepared, right at your table, by your own personal chef. Come on out. To Benihana. When it comes to great American favorites, our chefs really know their onions.

BENIHANA of TOKYO



NYC: W. 44th St. 682-7120 / E. 56th St. 593-1627 / W. 56th St. 581-0930

Manhasset, L.I.: (516) 627-3400 / Short Hills, N.J.: (201) 467-9550

For group information call: (212) 354-7477. In New Jersey call: (201) 467-9550

NOW OPEN IN MANHASSET



LION BOOKENDS

The majestic New York Library Lions, in an authorized scale reproduction from the marble originals by Edward C. Potter (1911). In Alvastone® marble finish, 6 1/2" long. Order by mail or phone: NY-1 Pair, \$35.75 (\$2.75 shipping). Major credit cards. (N.Y., Conn. residents add sales tax.)

Free with your order—6000 years of art in our full-color catalog of fine sculpture and jewelry replicas from museums and private collections around the world, or send \$1.

or call, 1-800-243-4492 toll-free

MUSEUM COLLECTIONS

Dept. 118, P.O. Box 7000, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830

If not completely satisfied, return undamaged within four weeks for a full refund.

Books

ity. Knowing he must leave it makes his private world ever more intense, a work of art founded on schizophrenia.

Not all of *Birdy* reaches these heights. The conclusion is a letdown, the magic partially dissipated in explanations. Birdy and Al are not above dime-store philosophizing, attempting to blame their wounds on their cramped pasts. Their recollections, in fact, sound almost idyllic, a Norman Rockwell vision of mischievous childhood with none of the grime and flavor air-brushed out.

These few flaws arise from excess, from an ambitious giving of more than is strictly required. First Novelist William Wharton (the pseudonym of a Philadelphia-born painter now in his mid-50s and living in Paris) is nothing if not audacious, and his skills and determination make good on promises. Like his afflicted hero, Wharton tries the impossible, and the result, though linked to earth, mysteriously soars.

—Paul Gray

Periscope of The Buried Dead

NOSTALGIA FOR THE PRESENT

by Andrei Voznesensky

Edited by Vera Dunham and

Max Hayward

Doubleday; 268 pages; \$10 hard-cover, \$4.95 paperback

Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations* spans some 5,000 years, from the Egyptian *Book of the Dead* (circa 3500 B.C.) to the verse of Andrei Voznesensky (born 1933). The book ends are astonishingly apposite. The King Tut exhibition demon-



Voznesensky in New York after U.S. tour

A journey past the language barrier.

Delta puts on the ritz to Florida at Super Saver fares.

We're serving champagne
on all nonstops to Florida. On the
house, of course. Even in Tourist.
Even at Super Saver Fares.



The entree is filet mignon,
charcoal broiled, on brunch, lunch
and dinner nonstops.



A crisp, fresh salad,
baked potato, fresh vegetable and
crusty roll go with your steak.



Tempting pastries
and gourmet-blend coffee
top off your meal. (On
Night Coach nonstops,
enjoy a late deli snack
with champagne.)



You can choose from 15 Delta
nonstops daily to Miami/Ft.
Lauderdale, Tampa/St. Pete, and
Jacksonville.

Thrifty Delta Dream

Vacations. For exam-
ple, our 8 day, 7 night
Sunny Isles package
at the top of Miami
Beach. Just \$180
to \$281.50 per
person, double occu-
pancy, plus air fare.
Includes an Alamo
rental car and many
extras. Rates
depend on hotel and
dates selected.
Add applicable
taxes. Eff. to Apr. 21.



ITDL TCTS13/7 ITDL GOGSS3/7

Let your Travel Agent handle
all the details. Or you can make
flight reservations by calling Delta
in New York at (212) 239-0700, in
Nassau at (516) 292-1555, in New
Jersey at (201) 622-2111.

DELTA
The general aviation professionals

To Miami Daily nonstops at 9:00am,
1:15pm, 5:00pm and 9:10pm. Super
Saver Night Coach Fares as low as
\$139 round trip.

To Ft. Lauderdale Daytime nonstops
at 9:45am, 10:00am, 1:00pm, 5:50pm.
Three Night Coach nonstops at
9:05pm. Super Saver Night Coach
Fares as low as \$139 round trip.

To Tampa/St. Pete Fly Delta non-
stop at 9:17am, 5:45pm or 9:00pm.

Super Saver Night Coach Fares as low
as \$132 round trip.

To Jacksonville Leave on Delta's
nonstop from LaGuardia any evening
at 6:09pm. Super Saver Fares as low
as \$125 round trip.

To the Bahamas Daily nonstops to
Nassau at 9:00am and 10:00am, to
Freeport at 9:00am. Midweek round-
trip Excursion fare only \$185, week-
ends slightly higher. Day Tourist \$121.

Super Saver Fares have 7-day or 30-
day advance purchase and other qual-
ifications. Seats are limited. Check for
details. All fares, service and tour rates
subject to change without notice. Vac-
ation accommodations subject to avail-
ability during peak holiday periods.

**Delta is ready
when you are**

Want to get LESS advertising in the mail? MORE? The DMMA gives you a choice!

Who's the DMMA? We're the 1,800 member companies comprising the Direct Mail Marketing Association. Many of the manufacturers, retailers, publishers and service companies you've come to trust most over the years are among our members.

And we think you deserve a choice, as to how much—and what kind—of advertising you receive in the mail. If you'd like to get less, mail in the top coupon. We can't stop all your mail, but you'll see a reduction in the amount of mail you receive soon.

If you'd like to receive more mail in your areas of interest—catalogs, free trial offers, merchandise and services not available anywhere else—mail the bottom coupon. Soon, you'll start to see more information and opportunities in the areas most important to you. Let's hear from you today!

LESS mail



I want to receive less advertising mail.

Mail to: DMMA
Mail Preference Service
6 East 43rd Street, N.Y., NY 10017

Name (print)

Address

City

State

Zip

Please include me in the Name Removal File. I understand that you will make this file available to direct mail advertisers for the sole purpose of removing from their mailing lists the names and addresses contained therein.

Others at my address who also want less mail—or variations of my own name by which I receive mail—include:

MORE mail



I want to receive more advertising mail.

Mail to: DMMA
Mail Preference Service
6 East 43rd Street, N.Y., NY 10017

Name (print)

Address

City

State

Zip

I would like to receive more information in the mail, especially on the subjects below (circle letter):

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| A All subjects | M Insurance |
| B Autos, Parts | N Plants, Flowers & Garden Supplies |
| C Books & Magazines | O Photography |
| D Charities | P Real Estate |
| E Civic Organizations | Q Records & Tapes |
| F Clothing | R Sewing, Needlework, Arts & Crafts |
| G Foods & Cooking | S Sports & Camping |
| H Gifts | T Stamps & Coins |
| I Grocery Bargains | U Stocks & Bonds |
| J Health Foods & Vitamins | V Tools & Equipment |
| K HIFI & Electronics | W Travel |
| L Home Furnishings | X Office Furniture & Supplies |

strates that ancient art has modern resonance. *Nostalgia for the Present* proves that Russia's contemporary poet tells ageless parables.

Voznesensky's tenth book reinforces his reputation as a major lyricist and enhances his role as the last of the international troubadours, a public man as recognizable on American campuses as he is on his own soil. Literary and political celebrities throng these pages: Poets Robert Bly, Allen Ginsberg, Lawrence Ferlinghetti, Richard Wilbur are among the many translators; Senator Edward Kennedy and Playwright Arthur Miller contribute moving forewords. Several poems recall encounters with Robert Lowell, Robert Kennedy, Boris Pasternak and Marc Chagall. By all customary standards Voznesensky should be thoroughly corrupted by recognition and applause. Instead, his work has retained its pure, almost elemental force.

Nearly every poem glimmers with irony: the man who is regularly censured at home is not one to go gentle into that good night. Muffled by Soviet bureaucracy, he seethes:

*I'm ...
35th for a place in Vagankovo
Cemetery ...
16th at the optician's ...
110th for an abortion
(not pregnant now, but ready when
my time comes).*

In "Technology" he admits:

*With all due respect to samovars,
in the very middle of this
provincial hole,
I long for plumbing and freedom
of thought.*

Throughout, Voznesensky's work is transfigured by metaphors. A man clothes himself in a suit, a car, a garage, a nation, a planet, a cosmos—and then realizes that he has forgotten his watch. Timeless, he has lost his place in history. A girl's black bell-bottomed trousers "flare out as shadow would flare out/ If the source of light/ Were centered in her belly." The poet moves in his leather jacket, "a cow's hide stuffed with soul." In "War" he compresses the century's anguish to four barbed-wire lines:

*With the open eyes of their dead
fathers
Toward other worlds they gaze
ahead—
Children who, wide-eyed, become
Periscopes of the buried dead.*

Nostalgia presents a single poetic vision and a choir of translators. They are not of equal worth. Robert Bly makes Voznesensky sound like Robert Bly, all cent stanzas and quick vignettes. Ginsberg jettisons the author's rhymes for some ungainly free verse. The best work is the least obtrusive: working with Voznesensky's supple and difficult lines, Max Hayward, Vera Dunham and William Jay

Books

Smith have given the Russian, both man and language, a new voice.

At its most eloquent, that voice echoes the lurching prophecies of Yeats:

*A man in the dark, drunkenly
seeking his matchbox,
cries: "Mary is pregnant again,
and again the world is not
ready! ..."*

Or the hellish stanzas of Brecht:

*You and I, George, let us drink
together,
in our eyes the wild fires of
centuries glow.
Each sister is raped by her own
brother,
and nobody knows whose brother
is who.*



Reciting in a Moscow stadium, 1978

Other lines evoke the imagery and attitudes of Auden and Whitman. But for the most part Voznesensky recalls no one except himself. This courageous and unique writer never retreats into metaphysics, never merchandises the jargon of protest. Though all of his works concern human rights, most are addressed to the human condition: to accidental death and still more accidental love, to the encroachments of the state, to the lives of ordinary citizens of any country who will not succumb to blind authority or cheap despair.

On each page the poet attempts to contemplate his epoch with the emotions of a participant and the eye of a future observer. The task is impossible; one can no more feel authentic nostalgia for the present than get in front of one's nose. In the end, Voznesensky does not emerge with perfection, but with something better: rare and unsuspected truths that are

the great goals of poetry. In the author's indelible metaphor:

*The poet thrusts his body
like a tolling bell
against the dome of insults.
It hurts. But it resounds.*

—Stefan Kanfer

In Russia 14,000 people gathered in a Moscow sports stadium last year to hear Andrei Voznesensky read his verse. As many as 500,000 Soviet citizens have subscribed to buy a volume of his poetry. In the U.S. more modest but still impressive numbers of students jam college auditoriums whenever the poet pays a visit. In New York City after a two-month, 21-campus tour (his fifth in the U.S. since 1966), Voznesensky charted his journey past the language barrier in America.

"At first I was exotic," the 45-year-old poet recalls in fluent, strongly accented English. "People were listening to me more for the sound of my poetry than for the sense. It helped that in those days I was writing in a more musical and aggressive style than I am now. My work was also more constructivist. You could see, and even hear, how my poetry was made: the rhythm, rhymes, associations and metaphors. My poems were easy to catch hold of. When my book, *Anteworlds*, came out in English, translated by W.H. Auden and other marvelous poets, it prepared audiences for the more delicately orchestrated poetry I've been writing lately. It's more surreal, analytical and elusive—quite impossible to catch."

On his current tour, Voznesensky's readings have been more muted than his galvanic performances of the '60s and early '70s. In those days he would scuttie back and forth across the stage in spurts of convulsive energy, flailing the air with one hand while his powerful baritone voice rolled with the rhythms and assonances of such poems as *Goya*, his now famous war dirge. ("I am Goya/ of the bare field, by the enemy's beak gouged/ till the craters of my eyes gape.")

In contrast, at Voznesensky's reading last month in Joseph Papp's Public Theater in New York City, the poet created an atmosphere of almost monastic serenity. A large, white, Russian Orthodox church candle burning on the podium provided virtually the only lighting. "It is more intimate for you, my friends," Voznesensky explained to an audience that included Mstislav Rostropovich, Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and C.P. Snow. As Poet William Jay Smith, a favored translator and friend, read English versions from *Nostalgia for the Present*, Voznesensky could be glimpsed in the wings, his slight figure rigid with apprehension, as if braced for combat. Following the English readings, Voznesensky moved forward to recite the Russian originals. Among them was a new poem: "Fighting eternal idiosyncrasy/ born to the greatest deeds there are,/ the literature of Russia/ conducts civil war."

Voznesensky recited for nearly two hours, from memory as he always does. His voice, softened in maturity, was alternately playful, mocking and most often sorrowing. As a spotlight shot harshly into his face, his gaze turned inward in painful concentration. Asked why he appeared so pained, Voznesensky explained: "When I read, I repeat the process of creation. I remember my mood when I was writing a poem, as if I had walked into a forest. It is necessary masochism; it means suffering, but I like it." He even welcomes the intrusion of the spotlight. "It blinds me, and I forget about the faces in front of me. I lose all connection with people. I can say everything then. It is like talking to God, to your life and death. On stage, you are another person. You belong to language." ■

Editors' Choice

FICTION: Shosha, Isaac Bashevis Singer • *The Cement Garden*, Ian McEwan • *The Coup*, John Updike • *The Flounder*, Günter Grass • *The Stories of John Cheever*, John Cheever • *The World According to Garp*, John Irving • *War and Remembrance*, Herman Wouk

NONFICTION: *A Distant Mirror*, Barbara W. Tuchman • *A Jew Today*, Elie Wiesel • *American Caesar*, William Manchester • *E.M. Forster: A Life*, P.N. Furbank • *In Search of History*, Theodore H. White • *The Annotated Shakespeare*, A.L. Rowse • *The Culture of Narcissism*, Christopher Lasch

Best Sellers

FICTION

1. *War and Remembrance*, Wouk (1 last week)
2. *Chesapeake*, Michener (2)
3. *The Stories of John Cheever*, Cheever (5)
4. *Second Generation*, Fast (3)
5. *Fools Die*, Puzo (4)
6. *Evergreen*, Plain (6)
7. *The Far Pavilions*, Kaye (9)
8. *The Coup*, Updike (10)
9. *The Empty Copper Sea*, MacDonald (7)
10. *Eye of the Needle*, Follett

NONFICTION

1. *Mommie Dearest*, Crawford (1)
2. *A Distant Mirror*, Tuchman (3)
3. *American Caesar*, Manchester (2)
4. *Gnomes*, Huygen & Poorvliet (5)
5. *In Search of History*, White (4)
6. *Faeries*, Froud & Lee (7)
7. *If Life Is a Bowl of Cherries—What Am I Doing in the Pits?*, Bombeck (6)
8. *The Complete Book of Running*, Flax (8)
9. *Tutankhamun: The Untold Story*, Hoving (9)
10. *Jackie Oh!*, Kelley (10)

Milestones

MARRIED. Nancy Lopez, 22, champion pro golfer who in her rookie season last year became her sport's top woman money-maker with nearly \$200,000 in earnings; and Timothy Mellon, 29, a sportscaster from Harrisburg, Pa.; both for the first time; in Medford Lakes, N.J.

MARRIED. Sylvia Field Porter, 65, syndicated financial columnist and author; and James F. Fox, 61, New York City-based public relations executive; she for the third time, he for the first; in Manhattan. Porter, whose daily column appears in over 400 papers worldwide, once earned a compliment from a White House reader. "Why, goddammit," Lyndon Johnson thundered, "can't these economists talk straight like Sylvia?"

MARRIAGE REVEALED. Bernardo Bertolucci, 38, Italian film director (*Last Tango in Paris*, 1960); and Clare Peploe, 31, his English assistant and onetime companion of Film Director Michelangelo Antonioni; both for the first time; on Dec. 16, in Rome.

DIED. Olga Deterding, 52, Swiss heiress (Royal Dutch/Shell Oil Co.), who frequently forsook affluent society to work for Dr. Albert Schweitzer in West Africa; after choking on a piece of meat at a New Year's Eve party; in London. Deterding first joined Schweitzer's hospital in 1956, while on an African safari. Assigned such chores as floor scrubbing and potato peeling, she stayed for a year, returning at irregular intervals until Schweitzer's death in 1965. "There are times when I like to suffer," said the peripatetic millionaire. "Having so much money makes it necessary to cleanse oneself."

DIED. Boleslaw Piasecki, 63, Polish Communist official and chairman of the pro-government Roman Catholic organization called PAX; of a thrombotic ailment, Buerger's disease; in Warsaw. Jailed by the Soviets in 1944, he reportedly bartered for his freedom by agreeing to establish an association of "patriotic" Catholics. Founded in 1945, PAX was scorned by many Polish Catholics (including the present Pope) as a tool of the regime designed to split the church. Its influence began to wane in the early 1960s as Warsaw and Rome started seeking an accommodation. In 1971, Piasecki was appointed a member of the 16-man Council of State.

DIED. Conrad N. Hilton, 91, financial wizard who parlayed a small Texas hotel into an international chain of 261 hostleries; of pneumonia; in Santa Monica, Calif. (see ECONOMY & BUSINESS).

DIED. Julia Rush Biddle Henry, 92, diminutive grande dame of Philadelphia society, whose daily jogs throughout her 80s helped keep her weight at 88 lbs. and her name on the world's best-dressed lists; in Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Time Essay

A Remembrance of Things Future

It is written: Jackie Onassis will become an ambassador. Brainlessness will sag in popularity. Kidnapers will threaten Donny Osmond. Dr. Jonas Salk will find a cure for the common cold.

Translation: The eternal prognosticating game has just finished going berserk again. It does so at every turn of the year. The result, as the honest-to-God gleanings from the popular press above and below suggest, is that 1979 stands revealed in marvelous detail. Even before the old year has been digested, the new can thus be consumed. A few of the prophecies—who knows?—may even tell something of the future. In any event, the reveling in revelations tells a good deal about Americans.

Jerry Brown and Linda Ronstadt will marry. Amelia Earhart will turn up in a Japanese jail. A thought-reading machine will be produced. A dentist will romance Olivia Newton-John. Burt Reynolds will get hurt making a rodeo shot. The achievement of formal peace between Israel and Egypt will be thwarted.

In their insatiable hunger for news about the future, Americans surely prove themselves kinsmen of their remotest ancestors. Humankind, archaeology has long since made clear, began trying to penetrate tomorrow as soon as it dawned on men that there was one. The oracle and prophetic magic were invented before the wheel. Today, entrails are about the only thing not widely sifted for inkings of things to be. The soothsaying fraternity conjures all year long to supply the public addiction. The orgiastic bumper crop comes as a sort of special start-of-the-year fix. One effect of the overdose is that it makes everyone momentarily forget that public dependence on prognosticating is not just seasonal but chronic.

Silicone wrinkle shots will come in style. eyelids will go out. Telly Savalas will marry a starlet. John Travolta is heading for a surprise wedding. Dinah Shore will marry. Israel and Egypt will sign a peace treaty.

The demand for foreknowledge of practically everything supports a professional industry whose size is barely hinted at by the hovering legions of astrologers, fortune tellers, palmists, mystics, clairvoyants, tarot cardists and stock-market analysts. In fact, the craze for foretelling (and being foretold) runs so deep that it has incurably infected the one profession whose redeeming mission is actually to discover what happened yesterday: journalism. Even though this obligation regularly taxes its competence, journalism today spends a surprising amount of its energy transmitting what it cannot possibly know for sure. Not only tabloids like the *National Enquirer* but sober organs like the *Christian Science Monitor* love to prophesy.

Teddy Kennedy will announce for President and then withdraw. John Jr. and Caroline Kennedy will each take on spouses. A new child ice-skating star will emerge. Farrah Fawcett and Lee Majors will split. The N.F.L. will take on a woman referee. Jimmy Carter will decide not to seek re-election.

Sports and weather are only the two most glaring beats whose coverage is profoundly colored by the prophet motive. Fashion news is primarily about things that have not yet happened, and the writer who dwelt on the reportable facts of the present would be viewed as quaint. The book reviewer, though stuck with palpable volumes of the moment, is happiest when

proclaiming how posterity will treat a work. The food critic verily feeds on the unreliable assumption that a future meal, whether in a restaurant or out of a recipe, will be as palatable as the past one. Political writers share such a weakness for looking ahead that they often settle the forthcoming presidential election well before they have understood the last. Moreover, those who are both writers and political creatures often prophesy with a purpose. Thus, anti-Carter Columnist William Safire last week ventured, in living choler, the following for 1979: "Bert Lance gets indicted, convicted, pardoned and whips Andy Young for the Georgia Senate seat of Herman Talmadge."

There will be a recession. The economy will continue as is. The economy will boom.

Economics commentators have long been more preoccupied

with forecasting the quirks of the economic apparatus than with reporting how it actually works. In fact, they probably do the former poorly because they do the latter so little. To be sure, economic prophecy even at its most serious level is not, even with its computer printouts, all that far from tea-leaf reading. Only last week the *New York Times* mourned that the forecasts for 1978 it obtained from eight top-grade professionals "read like a nostalgic collection of unfulfilled hopes and unwarranted fears."

(Examples: The Council of Economic Advisers' forecast of a 4.7% G.N.P. growth was a hopeful near-point above the actual 3.8%, and Chase Econometrics' estimate of 7.4% unemployment a gloomy plateau above the actual 6%.) The most meticulous scientific methods of forecasting economics—so says one of the foremost prophets, Boston Econometrician Otto Eckstein—produce results with errors only 35% to 40% smaller than those arising from careful

guesstimating. Perhaps unnecessarily, Eckstein adds: "There's plenty of room for humility." The humbling failure of scientists to predict surely either the course of nature (as in the weather) or cultural dynamics (as in economic and social change) may be one factor that licenses the numberless irrational prophets who proliferate in today's age of ostensible reason.

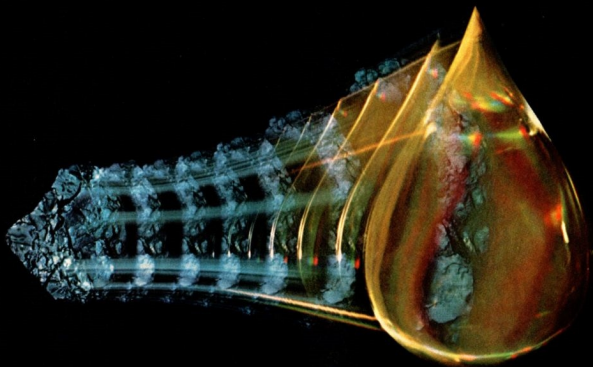
The year will be a big one for forecasting the 1980s.

Plainly, though everybody is obsessed with divining tomorrow, no one on earth can yet reliably do it. Even the woolly bear caterpillars have been ambiguous in predicting (via the size of their black stripes) the intensity of the gathering winter. The amazing thing is that although everybody learns early that the future always arrives with a sequence of astonishments, the appetite for imagined glimpses of those surprises remains unabated, unblunted even by repetitious disappointment. Some observers, pointing to the fact that the poor are the biggest clients of fortune tellers, suspect that discontent with the present accounts for much of the longing to know the future. Yet this is at odds with the obvious fact that heralds of future disaster are also popular. More likely, the universal wish to know the future only betrays a deeper but just as impossible wish to control it. That, however, is not in the cards. But be consoled, because...

Cheek-to-cheek dancing will come back this year. Cream of frogs' legs soup will begin to gain on cream of mussel. The movies are going to show an upbeat trend. John Travolta will marry Trishitta Presley. It is written.

—Frank Trippett





"There is nothing permanent except change."

Heraclitus

The Greek philosopher said it 2500 years ago. And all the changes since then have proved him right.

Consider America's energy situation: As petroleum becomes harder to find, we are turning to that old standby—coal. But today Conoco is producing coal with technology that yesterday's miners never dreamed of.

For example, working together, our

petroleum and coal engineers have developed an underground pipeline system that mixes coal with water and pumps it out of the mine, safer and faster.

We're also working on ways to change coal into other useful forms, such as synthetic gas and oil.

And since America's need for energy will continue to grow, Conoco

is active in other fields as well—from producing uranium to developing oil from tar sands.

At Conoco, we don't just adapt to change; we help shape it.



Doing more with energy.

To learn more about what we're doing with energy, write Dept. G, Continental Oil Company, Stamford, Conn. 06904.

Benson & Hedges Lights

Only
11 mg
tar

"B&H,
I like
your
style!"



11 mg "tar," 0.8 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC method.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.